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McKean County Miner.

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FISH, LARD, &c., &c.,

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Smethport Pa. March 28th, 1877.-1y-m

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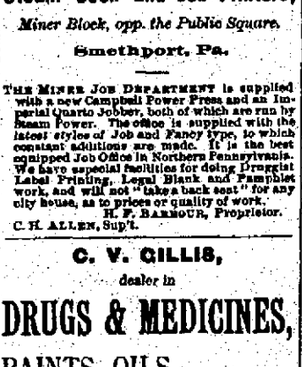

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Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.

Select Poetry.

"O PILGRIM, COME THE NIGHT SO FAST"

BY CELIA THAXTER.

O Pilgrim comes the night so fast?
Let not the dark thy heart appall,
Though loom the shadows vague and vast,
For Love shall save us all.

There is no hope but this to see
Through tears that gather fast and full;
Too great to perish Love must be,
And Love shall save us all.

Have patience with our loss and pain,
Our troubled space of days so small;
We shall not stretch our hands in vain,
For Love shall save us all.

O Pilgrim, but a moment wait,
And we shall hear Thy footsteps fall!
Beyond Death's mute and awful gate,
And Love shall save us all.

—*Scribner for March.*

Miscellaneous.

The Express Train.

Two or three of us had lounged out of the club one night, into Santley's office to find out the news coming in by cable, which the sleeping town would not hear until the paper would be out to-morrow. Santley was editor of the *Courier*. He was scribbling away at driving speed, his hat on, an unlighted cigar in his mouth.

"You're at it late, Ben."

"Accident on a western road. Sixty lives lives lost," without looking up.

We seized the long white slips which lay coiled over the table, and read the dispatch.

"Tut, tut!"

"Infamous!"

"Nobody to blame, of course."

"I tell you the officers of a road where such an accident is possible should be tried for murder!" cried Ferrers.

Santley shoved his copy to the boy, and lighted a cigar. "I think you're wrong, Ferrers. Instead of being startled at such casualties, I never travel on a railway that I am not amazed at the security of them. Just think of it. Thousands of trains running yearly on each, with but a minute to spare between safety and destruction, the safety of the trains depending on conductors, telegraph clerks, brakesmen, men of every grade of intelligence, the brains subject to every kind of mood, disease and temper. The engineer takes a glass of liquor; the conductor sets his watch half a minute too fast; the flagman falls asleep, and the train is dashed into ruin! It is not the accident that is to be wondered at, it is the escape that is miraculous!"

We had all dropped into seats by this time. The night was young, and one after another told some story of adventure or danger. Presently Santley said: "There was an accident which occurred on the Philadelphia and Erie road a few years ago, which made me feel as I do in the matter—I happened to be an eye witness to the whole affair."

"What was it, Ben?"

"It's rather a long story—"

"No matter. Go on. You can't go home until your proof comes in anyhow."

"No. Well, to make you understand, about five years ago I had a bad breakdown—night work, hack writing and poor pay. You know how fast it all wears out the machinery. The doctor talked of diseases of the gray matter of the brain, etc., and prescribed, instead of medicine, absolute rest and change of scene. I would have swallowed all the nostrums in a drug shop rather than have left the office for a week.

"I'll take country board and send in editorial," said I.

"No; you must drop office and work utterly out of your life for a month, at least. Talk and think of planting potatoes, or embroidery—anything but newspapers and politics.'

"Well, I obeyed. I started on a pedestrian tour through Pennsylvania, studied oil stock in Alleghany county, and ate sauer kraut in Berks. Finally I brought up—footsore and bored beyond bearing—in Williamsport. While there I fell into the habit of lounging about the railway station, studying the construction of the engines, and making friends with the men. The man with whom I always fraternize most readily is the skilled mechanic. He has a degree of common sense a store of certain facts which your young doctor or politician is apt to lack. Besides he is absolutely sure of his social standing ground, and has a grave self respect which teaches him to respect you. The professional lad just started on his career is uneasy, not sure of his position; he tries to climb perpetually. I tell you this to explain my intimacy with many of the officials on the road, especially with an engineer named *Blakely*.

This man attracted me first by his ability to give me the information I wanted in a few direct sharp words. Like most reticent men he knew the weight and value of words. I soon became personally much interested in him. He was about forty, his hair streaked with gray, with a grave worn face, which hinted at a youth of hardship and much suffering. However, Blakeley had found his way to the uplands at last. Three years before he had married a bright, cheerful woman. They had one child—a boy. He had work and good wages, and was, I found, high in the confidence of the company. On one occasion, having a Sunday off, he took me up to Jersey Shore, where his wife and child lived. He was an exceptionally silent man, but when with them was garrulous and lighthearted as a boy. In his eyes Jane was the wisest and fairest of women, and the boy a wonder of intellect. One great source of trouble to him was, as I found, that he was able to see them but once in three weeks. It was necessary for the child's health to keep them in the country air, and, indeed, he could not afford to have them elsewhere; but this separated him from them almost totally. Jane was in the habit of coming with Charley down to a certain point of the road every day, that Blakeley might see them as he dashed by.

"And when I found out this habit, it occured to me that I could give Blakeley a great pleasure. How often have I cursed my meddling kindness since. January 25th was the child's birthday. I proposed to Mrs. Blakeley that she and Charley should board the train which her husband drove, unknown to him, and run down to Harrisburg, where he had the night off. There was to be a little supper at the Lochiel House. Charley was to appear in a new suit, etc., etc. Of course, the whole affair was at my expense—a mere trifle, but an affair of grandeur and distinction which fairly took Jane's breath. She was a most innocent, happy creature; one of those women who are wives and mothers in the cradle. When Blakeley found her she was a thin, pale little tailoress—a machine to grind out badly made shoddy clothes. But three years of marriage and petting of Charley had made her rosy and plump and pretty.

"The little Highland suit was brought complete, to the tiny dirk and feather, and very pretty the little fellow looked in it. I wrote down to order a stunning supper to be ready at eight. Jane and the boy were to go aboard the train at Jersey Shore, a queer little hill village near where they lived. Blakeley ran the train from Williamsport down to Harrisburg that day. His wife being in the passenger car, before he took charge of the engine, of course he would see and know nothing of her until he landed at Harrisburg at seven. I had intended to go down in the smoking car as usual, but another fancy, suggested I suppose by the originator of all evil, seized me. No need to laugh. Satan, I believe, has quite as much to do with accidents and misery and death, as with sin. Why not? However, my fancy, diabolical or not, was to go down on the engine with Blakeley. I hunted up the fireman and talked to him for an hour. Then I went to the engineer.

"'Blakeley,' I said, 'Jones (the fireman) wants to-night off.'

"'Off! O, no doubt! He's taking to drink, Jones. He must have been drinking when he talked of that; its impossible.'

"I explained to Blakeley that Jones had a sick wife, or a sweetheart or something, and finally owned that I had an unconquerable desire to run down the road on the engine, and that knowing my only chance was to take the fireman's place, had bribed him to give it to me. The fact was that in my idleness and the overworked state of my brain I craved excitement as a confirmed drunkard does liquor.

"Blakeley, I saw, was angry, and exceedingly annoyed. He refused at first, but finally gave way with a grave civility, which almost made me ashamed of my boyish whim. I promised to be the prince of firemen.

"Then you'll have to be treated as one, *Mr. Santley*,' said Blakeley, curtly. 'I can't talk to gentlemen aboard my engine. It's different here from on the platform, you'll remember. I've got to order and you to obey, in *there*, and that's all there's of it.'

"'Oh, I understand,' said I, thinking that it required little moral effort to obey in the matter of shoveling coal. If I could have guessed what that shoveling coal was to cost me! But all day I went about thinking of the fiery ride through the hills, mounted literally on the iron horse.

"It was in the middle of the afternoon when the train rushed into the station. I caught a glimpse of Jane on the passenger car, with Charley, magnificent in his red green plaid, beside her. She nodded a dozen times and laughed, and then hid behind the window, fearing her husband should see her. Poor girl! It was the second great holiday of her life, she had told me, the first being her wedding day.

"The train stopped ten minutes. It was neither an express nor an accommodation train, but one which stopped at the principal stations on the route—Selinsgrove, Sunbury, etc.

"I had an old patched suit on, fit, as I supposed, for the service of coal-heaver; but Blakeley, when I came up, eyed it and my hands sardonically. He was in no better temper, evidently, with amateur firemen than he had been in the morning.

"'All aboard!' he said, gruffly. 'You take your place there, Mr. Santley. You'll put in coal just as I call for it, if you please, and not trust to your own judgment.'

"His tone annoyed me. 'It cannot require much judgment to keep up a fire under a boiling pot, and not make it too hot. Any woman can do that in her own kitchen.'

"He made no reply, but took his place on the little square box where the greater part of his life was passed. I noticed that his face was flushed, and his irritation at my foolish whim was certainly more than the occasion required. I watched him with keen curiosity, wondering if it were possible that he could have been drinking, as he had accused poor Jones for doing.

"It strikes me as odd," interrupted Ferrers, "that you should not only made an intimate companion of this fellow, Santley, but taken so keen an interest in his temper and drinking bouts. You would not be likely to honor any of us with such attention."

"No. I have something else to do. I was absolutely idle then. Blakeley and his family for the time made up my world. As for the friendship, this was an exceptional man, both as to integrity and massive hard sense. The knowledge that comes from books counts with me but for little, compared with the experience and contact with facts for forty years. I was honored by the friendship of this grimy engineer. But the question of his sobriety that day was a serious one. A man in charge of a train with hundreds of souls aboard, I felt ought to be sober, particularly when I was shut up in the engine with him.

"Just a we started a slip of paper was handed to him, which he read and threw down.

"'Do you run this train by telegraph?' I asked, beginning to shovel vigorously.

"'Yes. No more coal.

"'Isn't that unusual?'

"'Yes. There are two special trains on the road this afternoon.'

"'Is it difficult to run a train by telegraph?' I said presently, simply to make conversation. Staring in silence at the narrow slit in the gloomy furnace or out at the village street, through which we slowly past, was monotonous.

"'No, not difficult. I simply have to obey the instructions which I receive at each station.'

"'But if you should happen to think the instructions not right?'

"'Happen to think! I've no business to think at all! When the trains run by telegraph the engineers are so many machines in the hands of one controller, who directs them all from a central point. He has the whole road under his eye. If they don't obey to the least title their orders, it is destruction to the whole.'

"'You seem to think silent obedience the first and last merit in a railway man.?'

"'Yes,' dryly.

"'I took the hint and was dumb.

"We are out of town now. Blakeley quickened the speed of the engine. I did not speak to him again. There was little for me to do, and I was occupied in looking out at the flying landscape. The fields were covered with a deep fall of snow, and glanced whitely by with a strange, unreal shimmer. The air was keen and cutting. Still the ride was tame. I was disappointed. The excitement would by no means equal a dash on a spirited horse. I began to think I had little to pay for my grimy hands and face, when we slowed at the next station. One or two passengers came aboard the train. There was an inevitable old lady with bundles, alighting, and the usual squabble about her trunk. I was craning my neck to hear, when the boy ran alongside with the telegram.

"The next moment I heard a smothered exclamation from Blakeley.

"'Go back,' said he to the boy. 'Tell Sands to have the message repeated. There's a mistake.'

"The boy dashed on, and Blakeley sat waiting, coolly polishing a bit of the shining brass before him. Back came the boy.

"'Had it repeated. Sands is raging at you. Says there's no mistake, and you'd best get on," thrusting the second message up.

"Blakeley read it, and stood hesitating for half a minute. I never shall forget the dismay, the utter perplexity that gathered in his lean face as he looked at the telegram, and then at the long train behind him. His lips moved as if he were calculating chances, and his eyes suddenly quailed, as if he saw death at the end of the calculation.

"'What's the matter? What are you going to do?' I asked.

"'Obey.'

"The engine gave a long shriek of horror, that made me start as if it were Blakeley's own voice. The next instant we rushed out of the station, and dashed through the low-lying farms at a speed which seemed dangerous to me.

"'Put in more coal,' said Blakeley.

"'I shovelled it in.

"'We are going very fast, Blakeley,' I ventured.

"He did not answer. His eyes was fixed on the steam gauge; his lips closely shut.

"'More coal?'

"I threw it in.

"The fields and houses began to fly past but *half* seen. We were nearing Sunbury. Blakeley's eye went from the gauge to the face of the timepiece and back. He moved like an automaton. There was little more meaning in his face.

"'More,' without turning his eye.

"'I took up the shovel—hesitated.

"'Blakeley! We're going very fast. We're going at the rate of sixty miles an hour.'

"'Coal!'

"I was alarmed at the stern, cold rigidity of the man. His pallor was becoming frightful.

"I threw in the coal.

"At least we must stop at Sunbury. He had told me that was the next halt.

"The little town approached. As the first house came into view, the engine sent out its shriek of warning; it grew louder, louder. We dashed into the street, up to the station, where a group of passengers waited, and passed it without the halt of an instant. I caught a glimpse of the appalled faces of the waiting crowd. Then we were in the fields again.

"The speed now became literally breathless; the furnace glared red hot. The heat, the velocity, the terrible nervous strain of the man beside me, seemed to weight the air. I found myself drawing long stentorious breaths, like one drowning. I heaped in the coal at intervals, as he bade me.

"'I'd have done nothing of the kind!' interrupted one of the listeners. 'The man was mad.'

"I did it because I was oppressed by an odd sense of duty, which I never had in my ordinary brain work. I had taken this mechanical task on myself, and I had felt a stricture upon me to go through with it at any cost. I knew now how it is that dull, ignorant men without a spark of enthusiasm, show such heroism sometimes, as soldiers, engineers, captains of wrecked vessels. It is this overpowering sense of routine duty. It is a finer thing than sheer bravery, to my notion. However, I began to be of your mind, Wright, that Blakely was mad, laboring under some sudden frenzy from drink, though I had never seen him touch liquor.

"He did not move hand or foot, except in the mechanical control of the engine, his eye going from the gauge to the timeplace with a steadiness that was more terrible and threatening than any gleam of insanity would have been. Once he glanced back at the long train speeding after the engine, with a heedless speed that rushed it from side to side. You would catch glimpses of hundreds of men and women talking, reading, smoking, unconscious that their lives were in the hand of one man, whom I now strongly suspected to be mad. I knew by his look that he remembered their lives were in his hand. He glanced at the clock.

"'Twenty miles,' he muttered. 'Throw on the coal, Jones. The fire is going out.'

"I did it. Yes, I did it. There was something in the face of that man that I could not resist. Then I climbed forward and shook him by the shoulder.

"'Blakeley!' I shouted, 'you are running this train into the jaws of death!'

"'I know it,' quietly.

"'Your wife and child are on it.'

"'My God!'

"He staggered to his feet. But even then he did not move his eye from the gauge.

"'It's a mistake.'

"'Make up the fire,' he said, and pushed in the throttle valve.

"'I will not.'

"'Make up the fire, Mr. Santley,' very quietly.

"'I will not. You may murder yourself and your wife and boy, but you shall not murder me.'

"He looked at me. His kindly eyes glared like those of a wild beast. But he controlled himself in a moment.

"'I could throw you out of this door and make short work of it. But—look here; do you see the station yonder?'

"I saw a thin whisp of smoke against the sky, about five miles in advance.

"'I was told to reach the station by six o'clock. The express train meeting us is due now. I ought to have laid by for it at Sunbury. I was told to come on. The track is a single one. Unless I can make the siding at the station in three minutes, we will meet it yonder in the hollow.'

"'Somebody blundered!'

"'Yes, I think so.'

"'And you obeyed?'

"He said nothing. I threw on coal. If I had had petroleum, I would have put it on. But I never was calmer in my life. When death has a man actually by the throat it sobers him.

"Blakeley pushed in the valve still farther. The engine began to give a strange, panting sound. Far off to the south I could see the bituminous black smoke of a train.

"I looked at Blakeley inquiringly. He nodded. It was the express.

"'I stooped to the fire.

"'No more,' he said.

"I looked across the clear, wintry sky at the gray smoke of the peaceful little village, and beyond that black line coming closer, closer, across the sky. Then I turned to the watch.

"'In one minute more—

"'Gentlemen, I confess; I sat down and buried my face in my hands. I don't think I tried to pray. I had a confused thought of a mass of mangled, dying men and women, mothers and their babies, and, vaguely, of a merciful God. Little Charley with his curls and pretty suit—

"'There was a terrible shriek from the engine, against which I leaned. Another in my face. A hot tempest swept past me.

"I looked up. We were on the siding, and the express had gone by. The hindmost cars touched in passing.

"'Thank God! You've done it, Blakeley! Blakeley!' I cried.

"But he did not speak. He sat there immovable, and cold as a stone. I went to the cars and brought Jane and the boy to him, and when he opened his eyes and took his little woman's hands in his I came away.

"An engineer named Fred, who was at the station, ran the train into Harrisburg. Blakeley was terribly shaken. But we went down and had our little feast, after all. Charley, at least, enjoyed it."

"What was the explanation? A blunder of the director, or the telegraph operator?"

"I don't know. Blakeley make light of it afterward, and kept the secret. These railway men must have a strong *esprit de corps*.

"All I know is that Blakeley's salary was raised soon after, and he received that Christmas a very handsome 'testimonial for services rendered,' from the company."

The Leaders of Washington Society.

Years ago Lord Lyons, then the English Minister, imported a coachman. He was a first-class man, and it was not very long until he became well known. Soon afterward he began trading horses, and made a great deal of money. Following that, he went into the grocery business in what is known as the old "First ward" of Washington, and accumulated more money. He married, and a son came to his family. When the father died he left plenty of money, which his son inherited, succeeding him in the grocery business. The son was to proud, however, to stick to it, and he gave it up, and invested his money in other ways.

About the time the English coachman came here, a French cook, direct from France, arrived here, and secured employment with the French Minister. He also married, and had three or four daughters. Like the coachman he amassed a great deal of money and increased it by fortunate real estate speculations. He owned several squares of property in the neighborhood, since bought up by Hallet Kilbourne's real estate pool.

The son of the coachman married the daughter of the cook, and they are to-day the leaders of Washington society.—*Hartford Times.*

"I'll Risk It."

Editor Miner:—Passing down Main street one evening last week, I heard from the lips of a young man the caption of this article—"I'll Risk It." Perhaps to seven of ten of your readers the words are neither new nor startling; but I never hear them used but memory calls up scenes and incidents which are far from pleasing. Will you therefore kindly allow me a little space in the MINER in which to call the attention of that young man to the great danger that often lies in the paths of those who say "I'll Risk It," and take the hazard of the risk?

My Young Friend, years ago, long before the sun of Life for you had risen, I knew a lad of about your age, in a village of about the size of Smethport, and not many miles distant from it. I had known him from infancy. I will say to you that I was deeply interested in him then, and, as a matter of course, very solicitous for his future. Those who knew him best said he was an open-hearted, frank, generous boy, with a bright intellect, easy to acquire knowledge and tenacious in remembering what he had learned. (Just as those who know you best speak of you.) His future was prophecied as a bright one, and his station *in life above, far above the average.* (The same prophecy is yours *now.*) But how vividly I remember the occasion and his surroundings, when he used the expression that you made use of the other evening. He was standing at the entrance to a place of public resort, surrounded by a number of companions of about his own age. All of them boys of bright intellects and generous to a fault. Some of them were the sons of wealthy parents, and already were not a little advanced in the studies that would fit them for entering a chosen profession. Near the centre of the group was a man advanced in years, but in whose eye there was the kindliest expression I ever saw in any man's. He was expostulating with the lad in whom I was so deeply interested, and endeavoring to dissuade him from entering the saloon near whose open door he stood. I can remember to-day, as though it were but yesterday, the kind and pleading words of entreaty of that good old man as he pictured the *danger there might be in going inside.* I remember now, even as vividly, the sound of the light laugh of my young friend and the touch of irony there was in his voice, as he said, turning toward the open portals that led into the brilliantly lighted saloon: "My old friend, I am obliged to you for your *Temperance Lecture*, and there may be *danger*, but *I'll risk it!*"

Nearly a quarter of a century has passed since that evening, and young friend, of the party of light-hearted boys that entered the saloon that evening, but *three are alive to-day!* I cannot tell you their names, neither shall I attempt to picture to you the degradation that befell them ere Death garnered in their wrecked and wasted lives. To speak of them individually would be to open afresh wounds in the hearts of those who loved them with a mother's love. In a cemetery on the sloping banks of the Susquehanna, within the borders of this State, there are a number of graves carefully watched by tearful eyes, and on which sweet flowers are daily laid—the graves of *all but three* of that party of young men who entered the saloon on the night in question. Of the living, he in whom I was most interested, is one. 'Tis of him that I wish to speak particularly. I knew him then better and more intimately than any of the rest. Starting then in the battle of life, I knew his every ambition and aspiration; and tho' I may have been somewhat prejudiced in regard to his abilities, yet to-day, I can not bring myself to believe that the hopes of his youth would not have been the realities of his manhood, had his path of life led past, instead of into, the door of that saloon. His constant companion along the journey of Life thus far, I have noted *every* hour of neglect that permitted an aspiration of youth to slip from his grasp *forever!* I have marked the wasted hours, the neglected opportunities. And I was with him but a few short years ago when he heard the angry billows of the Dark Sea of Intemperance lashing in fury and ready to engulf him. I heard the gentle, loving words that came from a bleeding, nay almost crushed heart, that turned his footsteps from the dangerous path they were treading. And my young friend, I know him today. An old man at less than forty years of age. Not an ambition of youth realized. Guilty of no crime but the one *against himself*, I have been with him quite recently when, forced by circumstances, he was bidding adieu to the scenes of his youth, and saying good-bye, perhaps *forever*, to friends whose friendship had been gained in boyhood and woven closer and become dearer by many years of association. I was with him when he stood by the side of his Mother's Grave, as he visited it for the last time on the eve of his departure to make his abiding place among strangers. I was with him as his thoughts took a retrospective view of the past, and I grieved with him at the recollection that there was nothing but a barren waste in the whole view.

My young friend, I would ask you to avoid the present position in life of the one of whom I have told you, by shunning the path at whose beginning you stood the other evening. I know you are a young man of more than ordinary ability, warm-hearted and generous to a fault. I know that you have a father who takes pride in your attainments now. And I know you have a mother whose heart's idol you are. I ask, beg of you, for the respect you owe your father, and for the love you owe that mother, be careful of the *risks* you take in your life-walk. Remember that a false step on your part *now*, cannot be righted in the future, in so far as the grief it brings to the hearts of those that love you. And remember, that an *error* of youth becomes *crime* in old age, and never becomes *less* in its magnitude because those who choose to remind you of it, give you the reminiscence from out the store of their recollection. And remember, also, that he who has taken this method of addressing you, has seen far more of the world than *you*; has drank freely at the fountains where far too many of our young men seek for pleasure; knows, alas, too well, that there is far more bitter than sweet in every draught you will take; can look back over the road he has traveled and see many thorns but few roses; many dark days and few bright: hundreds of hopes that blighted in their inception; aspirations whose consummation never came; knows that he is old at middle-life, and mourns that it is so. Hoping to turn your steps from the path that can lead you but to sorrow and regret in coming years; and trusting that, shunning this path, your journey of Life may be along a pleasant thoroughfare, whose retrospect at its ending, may find every hope filled, every ambition accomplished, he subscribes himself,

Your Friend,

[illegible] H. ALLEN.

Smethport, [illegible], 1878.

Lincoln's Theatrical Taste.

[Scribner for March.]

Lincoln liked to go to the theatre. It gave him an hour or two of freedom from care and worry, and what was better, freedom from the interruption of office-seekers and politicians. He was on such terms with the managers of two of the theatres that he could go in privately by the stage door and slip into the stage boxes without being seen by the audience. Concealed by the friendly screen of the drapery, he saw many plays without public observation. Once, I remember, we were alone together at Ford's Theatre, in a box directly under the one in which he afterward was assassinated. He was in a remarkable flow of spirits and made many comical remarks on the progress of the play. Edwin Booth was playing in "The Merchant of Venice," and, as we sat, two or three of the supernumeraries, who were scarlet hose, were constantly in the line of sight. Finally the President said: "I wonder if those red-legged, pigeon-toed chaps don't think that they are playing this play? They are dreadful numerous." Just before the act-drop went up each time, he consulted his programme and said: "This is act two eyes," or "Act eye V" as the case may be. And as he went home he said: "It was a good performance, but I had a thousand times rather read it at home, if it were not for Booth's playing. A farce or a comedy is best played; a tragedy is best read at home."

On another occasion, at the same theater, Lincoln saw Forrest play "Lear." But he was more impressed by John McCullough's playing of "Edgar" than by the great tragedian's acting. With a certain simplicity of manner he asked: "Do you suppose he would come to the box if we sent word?" I replied that the actor would undoubtedly be gratified to hear a personal commendation from him. Mr. McCullough accordingly was brought to the door of the box, all dressed in stage rags and straw as he was, and the President thanked him very cordially and with discriminating praise for the pleasure which he had received from the performance.

J. H. Hackett, in his part of Falstaff, was another actor who gave Lincoln great delight. With his usual desire to signify to others his sense of obligation, he wrote a genial note to the actor, expressing his pleasure at witnessing his performance. Mr. Hackett, in reply, sent a book of some sort; perhaps one of his own authorship. He also wrote several notes to the President. One night quite late, when the episode had passed out of my mind, I went to the White House in answer to a message. Passing into the President's office, I noticed, to my surprise, Hackett sitting in the anteroom, as if waiting for an audience. The President asked me if any one was outside. On being told he said half-sadly: "Oh, I can't see him; I can't see him. I was in hopes he had gone away." Then he added: "Now, this just illustrates the difficulty of having pleasant friends and acquaintances in this place. You know how I liked Hackett as an actor, and how I wrote to tell him so. He sent me that book, and there I thought the matter would end. He is a master of his place in the profession, I suppose, and well fixed in it. But just because we had a little friendly correspondence, such as any two men might have, he wants something. What do you suppose he wants?" I could not guess, and Lincoln added: "Well, he wants to be consul to London. Oh, dear!"

AN INTERESTING AUDIENCE.—Apropos of the revival of the question of a future state of punishment, which is just now occupying so much of the time and pens of clergymen and editors, the following contribution to the Drawer, from a clever brother editor in New Jersey, seems particularly "pat:"

Some years ago there lived in Highstown, New Jersey, a young man named Clark Hutchinson, "to the manor born." He was a carriage-builder, and an expert workman, but was also "jack-at-all-trades," always ready to leave his legitimate business and engage in anything new that turned up. The Universalists had a church in the town, and Hutchinson became a leading man in the society. He was fond of controversy, and on one occasion was expounding the tenets of his faith with much energy to a crowd on a street corner, when "Jim" Norris, a well-to-do blacksmith, who was listening with much interest, broke in with, "Make it strong, Clarky, make it strong, *for there's a good many of us a-dependin' on it.*"—Editor's Drawer, in *Harper's Magazine for March.*

All Sorts From All Over.

Russia is badly priest ridden.

Miss Kate Claxton is a bankrupt.

Ohio has 180,000 German Catholics.

Louis Napoleon is a New York thief

The Vanderbilt will contest is not yet ended

New York has twice as many female printers as five years ago.

The Warsaw Indianian takes canary birds on subscription

Key West (Fla.) has two English and two Spanish weeklies.

The ice has moved out of the river at Albany.

Gen Grant is expected in Rome, Italy, on the 15th

The General Assembly of Virginia, elected minor State officers Saturday.

The Bland silver bill is now a law, and 90 cents is a dollar

Col Thomas A Scott is the president of fourteen corporations.

Syracuse spent on its schools last year $100,000

The Auburn base ball management is now engaging players for the Auburns.

There are over 500,000 Master Masons in the United States.

Robbins and hand organs are singing to the Rochester people.

Rev Joseph Cook gets two hundred and fifty dollars per night

The Treasury Department will go to work on the new dollar at once.

Among the delinquent tax payers of California is the owner of 93,000 acres of land.

The Virginia House has sustained the Governor's veto of the anti debt paying bill

811,000 trade dollars were shipped from San Francisco to the east, during February

Joseph W. Alsop, one of the oldest New York merchants, died Wednesday, aged 74 years.

The leader of the robbers of the train on the Texas Central railroad has been captured at Pilot Point.

"I read the newspapers," said Dr. Arnold, "to see how God governs the world."

Only two of the weekly papers in North Carolina were published Christmas week

The American public use in paper collars eight tons of paper daily and over 500,000 yards of muslin annually.

Thirty Texas papers have died within the last twelve months, and sixty new ones sprang into existence during the same time

An order has just been promulgated by the management of the Cumberland Valley Railroad, revoking all passes to newspaper men.

The funeral of the late Hon. Benjamin F. Wade, takes place at Jefferson, Ohio, Tuesday

Michael McAndrews was hanged at Helena, Mont., Saturday, for the murder of one Mauer

More trouble is feared at Montreal between the Irish Catholic Union and Young Britons.

Gen Smith, chief of the appointment division of the Treasury, will be made paymaster in the army.

It is reported that W. H. Vanderbilt will settle the suit with his brother Cornelius, by paying him $1,000,000,

And now they are kidnapping negroes in Florida, taking them to Cuba and selling them into slavery

Carroll & Co's packing box factory, in Houston street, New York, was damaged $10,000 by fire yesterday.

Willis, Percival & Co, bankers of Lombard street, London, England, have failed —Liabilities, 650,000 pounds.

The government light house at Atlantic City, N J, is said to be in a dangerous condition, the high tide having undermined it.

Promissory notes in Kansas are not drawn so many 'days after date,' but "when I sell my hogs"

The Mobile Register feels sad because President Lincoln "made a cowardly surrender" by signing the Emancipation Proclamation

Greek soldiers are so anxious for war that they desert their own army to join the insurgents in Epirus.

A lump of coal weighing 16,435 pounds will represent Pennsylvania mines at the Paris Exhibition.

Rents have been reduced in New York from ten to thirty per cent., and they continue to be regarded as thirty per cent. too high

Frank Leslie, the New York publisher, has been indicted by the grand jury at Philadelphia, for libel.

John B Gough has made $180,000 since 1860 by telling what he knows about the bottle

The Chestnut Street Theater, Philadelphia, has increased its receipts by reducing prices.

Liverpool was charmed by the Austrian Crown Prince because he rode on top of an omnibus to view the docks.

The first hours of slumber are the sweetest. If ever a man sleeps the sleep of the just, it is when he's just asleep.

The Hawesville (Ky) Plain Dealer wants the man with a mobilized pistol pocket strung up to a post and whipped.

Senator Jones has invested in the ice business of New Orleans, and his establishment turns out fifty tons of artificial ice a day.

Kate Kearney, aged fourteen, was terribly gored by an enraged cow, in Brooklyn Saturday, and will probably die

Paul Buchanan, an employee in the Newark, N J, hat factory, had an arm crushed in the machinery, Saturday.

The U S Marshall sold the fair grounds at New Orleans Saturday, to satisfy a claim of $81,000 They sold for $20,000

The Pacific Railroad Committee has reported favorably the Texas Pacific bill, but it is not probable that it will pass the House

The Board of Manufacturers of Fall River, Mass, have voted to stop the mills two weeks in March, and two weeks in April.

600 female employees of A T. Stewart & Co, are served with tea and lunch free each day, in a room fitted up by the firm for that purpose

Both branches of the Kentucky Legislature have adopted resolutions instructing Congressmen of that State to support and aid the Texas Pacific Railroad bill.

According to the reports of the express companies in San Francisco, 811,000 trade dollars were shipped east during February, of which 364,000 went during the last half of the month

A St. Louis telegram says the cutting in east-bound rates continues. In one day prices dropped so that flour was taken at 30 cents per barrel from east St. Louis to New York, and 33½ from east St Louis to Boston.

The annual report of the Pennsylvania Railroad company was to have been made last week, but for some reason unknown was withheld. The report will show a profit of, about $4,000,000 on last year's work

Twenty-seven car loads of passengers arrived in Topeka, Kansas, yesterday on the Santa Fe railroad, mostly for settlement in the Arkansas valley. A large number also arrived on the Kansas Pacific road It is estimated that the State will receive 200,000 additions to its population this year.

A Democratic editor in Iowa despondently says that printing Democratic papers in that State is about as profitable as would be peddling peanuts in a graveyard at midnight.

The drouth in some parts of Australia has been very severe There has been no rain in Queensland for eighteen months, and the drouth is causing much alarm in the Hawaiian Islands. The cane crop is partially destroyed on the Island of Maui, and stock is dying for the want of feed.

THE McKEAN MINER.

H. F. Barbour - - - Editor.

Smethport, Pa., March 7, 1878.

THE FIRST batch of the new silver dollars—a quarter of a million of them—will be issued from the mint to-day.

CHANGE of opinion is not necessarily inconsistency, but either President Hayes was inconsistent in not changing his views on the silver question, or the Hon. John I. Mitchell was consistent in right-about facing —Williamsport *Gazette & Bulletin*

IT WAS not a Confederate Brigader this time, but something worse—a Confederate Congressman. And he eulogized Jefferson Davis on the floor of the House of Representatives. Go on with the conciliation, gentlemen!—*Tribune*

THE Kemper county (Miss.) *Herald* frankly declares that it makes no pretence of keeping an account of the crimes committed in that State, and adds that Democratic rule does not seem to check lawlessness any more than Republican rule did.

THE PRESIDENT has sent in another veto. He has vetoed the bill providing for the early trial of parties arrested by Secretary Schurz for stealing timber.—Schurz wants to make them realize his own immensity and feel his power as long as possible, and to please him the President vetoed the bill giving them a trial

WE LIKE Pope Leo. At a late reception of a delegation of priests he recommended them to preach Jesus Christ, His life and teachings, and guard their flocks against infidelity and immorality. In all his exhortations he avoids mention and discountenances the worship of the Virgin Mary, so persistently insisted upon by Pope Pius. How both can be infallible and disagree so materially in their teachings we do not pretend to understand.

IT is the President's own fault that his message, clear and straightforward as it was, counted less with Congress than a newspaper editorial. It is the first time, so far as we can now recollect, in the whole history of the country, that a veto message by the President of the United States has not only been absolutely impotent, but has actually increased the strength of the measure it forbade. For the first time, the United States has a President who is thus shown to be powerless, not only with his own party, which he has displeased, but with the opposite party, whose good will he has not been able to win.

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENTS.

A bill has been introduced in the Legislature and passed second reading to regulate the pay of County Superintendents It provides that inall counties except Philadelphia they shall receive $3 for every school and 75 cents for every square mile in their county. If the amount does not reach $800 they shall receive that much In every county having one hundred schools and over the amount the salary shall be at least $1000 and not over $1000 Inasmuch as there are but seven counties, Cameron, Elk, Forest, Montour, Pike, Sullivan and Union, in which there are less than one hundred schools, we cannot see what general effect the law will have in reducing or regulating the salaries of these officers.

THE PRESIDENT'S VETO.

OBJECTIONS TO THE SILVER BILL — A MESSAGE STATING THEM IN FULL.

WASHINGTON, Feb 28.—At 1.40 the Speaker laid the President's veto of the Silver Bill before the House, as follows.

To the House of Representatives:

After very careful consideration of House bill 1093, entitled An Act to Authorize the Coinage of the Silver Dollar, and to Restore its Legal-tender Character, I feel compelled to return it to the House in which it originated, with my objections to its passage.

Holding the opinion which I expressed in my annual message, that neither the interests of the Government nor the people of the United States would be promoted by disparaging silver as one of the two precious metals which furnish the coinage of the world, and that the legislation which looks to contracting the volume of intrinsic money to as full a measure of both metals as their relative commercial value will permit, will be neither unjust nor inexpedient, it has been my earnest desire to concur with Congress in the adoption of such measures to increase the silver coinage of the country as would not impair the obligation of contracts, either public or private, injuriously affect the public credit. It is only on the conviction that this bill does not meet these essential requirements, that I feel it my duty to withhold my approval. My present official duty as to that bill permits attention only to the specific objects of the bill, which seem to me so important as to justify me in asking from the wisdom and duty of Congress that further consideration of the bill for which the Constitution has in such a way provided.

The bill provides for the coinage of silver dollars of 412 1-2 grains each, standard silver, to be legal tender to their nominal value for all debts and dues, public and private, except where otherwise expressly stipulated in the contract. It is well known that the market value of that number of grains standard silver during the past year has been from ninety to ninety-two cents, as compared with the standard gold dollar. Thus the silver dollar authorized by this bill is worth from eight to ten per cent. less than it purports to be worth, and is made a legal tender for debts contracted when the law did not recognize such coins as lawful money.

The right to pay debts in silver or in certificates of silver deposit will, when they are issued in sufficient amount to circulate, put an end to the receipt of revenue in gold, and thus compel the payment of silver for both principal and interest of the public debt $1,142,493,400 of the bonded debt now outstanding was issued prior to February, 1873, when the silver dollar was unknown in the circulation of this country, and was only a convenient form of silver bullion for exportation $589,440,230 of the bonded debt has been issued since February, 1873, when gold alone was the coin for which bonds were sold, and gold alone the coin in which both parties to the contract understood the bonds would be paid. These bonds flowed into the markets of the world They were paid for in gold when silver had greatly depreciated, and when no one would have bought them if it had been understood that they would be paid in silver. $225,000,000 of those bonds have been sold during my administration for gold coin, and the United States received the benefit of those sales by a reduction of the rate of interest to four per cent. During the progress of those sales doubt was suggested as to the coin in which the payment of those bonds would be made. The public announcement was thereupon authorized that it would not be anticipated that any further legislation of Congress, or any action of any department of the Government, would sanction or tolerate the redemption of the principal of these bonds or the payment of the interest, in coin other than that exacted by the Government in exchange for the same. In view of that fact, it will be justly regarded as a grave breach of public faith to undertake to pay those bonds, principal or interest, in silver coin worth in the market less than the coin received for them It is said the silver dollar made a legal tender by this bill will, under its operation, be equivalent in full to the gold dollar. Many supporters of the bill believe this, but is it just to attempt to pay debts, public or private, in coin of an inferior value to the money of the world?

The capital defect of the measure is that it contains no provision providing for the protection from its operation of pre-existing debts, in case the coinage which it creates shall continue to be of less value than that which was the sole legal tender when they were contracted. It is now proposed, for the purpose of taking advantage of the depreciation of silver in the payment of debts in coin, to make the legal tender dollars of less commercial value than the dollar, whether of gold or paper, which is the lawful money of this country. Such a measure, it will be hardly questioned, will, in the judgment of mankind, be an act of bad faith as to all debts heretofore contracted.

The silver dollar should be made a legal tender only at its market value. The standard of value should not be changed without the consent of both parties to the contract. National promises should be kept with unflinching fidelity. There is no power to compel the nation to pay its just debts Its credit depends on its honor, the nation owing what it has led its creditors to expect.

I cannot approve a bill which in my judgment authorizes the violation of sacred obligations. The obligation of public faith transcends all questions of profit or public advantage. Its unquestionable maintenance is the dictate as well of the highest experience as of the most necessary duty, and should ever be carefully guarded by the Executive, by Congress, and by the people It is my firm conviction that if the country is to be benefited by silver coinage, it can be done only by the issue of silver dollars of the full value, which will defraud no man, and a currency worth less than it purports to be will in the end defraud not only the creditors, but all who are engaged in legitimate business, and none more assuredly than those who are dependent on their daily labor for their daily bread [Not Signed.]

The bill was passed over the veto—196 to 73

Personal and Political.

—Mr "Mark Twain" and wife and Miss Clara Spaulding sail for Europe about April 1st Mr. Clemens will take his entire family, contemplating a visit of some length—probably through the great Paris Exposition.

—Daniel Webster's fees, which were considered enormous in their day, appear inconsiderable beside the sums received by lesser lawyers in our time. In 1834 his fees amounted to $18,140; in 1835 to $15,188, and in 1836 to $31,793, these sums included his Congressional pay.—The largest fee recorded during this period is $7,500 in the New Orleans case and the smallest $20, the usual range being from $50 to $500. A single turnpike case would have satisfied Webster for several years.

—Gen Butler is pretty mad about the nomination of Beard over Simmons, for Collector at Boston, but says he will have nothing to say about it until the next Massachusetts election He predicts the election of the Democratic ticket in Massachusetts next fall.

—A plan for settling future Electoral disputes is before the House committee, which proposes that all disputes as to the Electoral College in any State shall be passed upon by the highest judicial tribunal in such State, such decision to be opened when the returns are opened.

Voice of the Press.

Buffalo *Express*. When the eminent butcher from South Carolina was seated in the United States Senate by the votes of two turn-coats, he took early occasion to loftily announce that he would insist on a prompt consideration of a resolution, which he then introduced, providing for an investigation of the means by which he secured the two essential turn-coat votes. But that lofty announcement has had no outcome. There has been no consideration of it. Mr. "Hamburg" Butler's memory needs refreshing as well as his repution whitewashing.

Philadelphia *North American*. If the President can read the signs of the times he has seen ere this and he has found in the action of Congress on the Silver bill significant indications of the mistake that he has made in the course that he has taken when professedly aiming to be the President of the people and not of a party. When the veto was received there was not a man in either House to speak for him, to ask for his formal message the scant courtesy of a day's consideration. In the Senate Mr. Edmunds reminded that body that it was a custom from which there had been heretofore no deviation to print the message before acting upon it.

Oil City *Derrick*. "My dear," said the President to Mrs. Hayes Thursday afternoon; "my dear, seems to me we're going to have the awfulest storm that ever visited these parts—a perfect waterspout. "Why," and he glanced excitedly into the sky; "why the heavens are dark as a cellar full of black cats. P'raps its an eclipse of the sun?"

"You great booby," replied Mrs. Hayes, looking up at the clouds, "its only the silver bill passing over our heads, by a vote of 196 to 73."

The President felt in a dead faint.

Williamsport *Gazette & Bulletin*: Secretary Sherman shows a commendable spirit in his orders to put the mints in operation at the earliest practicable moment, so that the requirements of the silver bill may be promptly carried out.

The Coudersport Road.

HISTORY OF A FAMOUS OLD PUBLIC THOROUGHFARE.

The following interesting history is furnished by a prominent Jersey Shore gentleman, to the Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin*.

About the year 1803, Francis King, who was a member of the Society of Friends, located on the Oswayo creek within a few perches of the northern line of Pennsylvania, the present site of Crestown, twelve miles southeast of Olean Point, N. Y., and ninety-seven miles northwest of Jersey Shore, Pa. He reached there by the Pine Creek route The ostensible object was to take charge of the lands of John Caten, of Philadelphia. Mr. Caten owned large bodies of lands, extending south to the West Branch of the Susquehanna, to near the present site of Karthaus It became evident that a communication must be opened with the West Branch of the Susquehanna. Finally the available route was settled upon, after leaving the waters of the Allegheny at the present site of Lymansville, to follow the summit ridges to the southwest of Pine creek. This was finally succeeded in except the crossing of Kettle Creek valley, thirty-one miles from the West Branch of the Susquehanna. Accordingly the exploration was commenced early in 1806, by Francis King, with two assistants. After approaching Kettle Creek, he called to his aid Jacob Tomb, who had settled on Pine Creek, twenty-nine miles from its mouth, at Slate Creek. He (Jacob) was the father of the venerable Henry Tomb, now residing on Pine Creek, six and a half miles from Jersey Shore. The whole of the year 1806 was occupied in settling upon the route. In the year 1807 the road was opened through from Joseph Brunett's west and opposite (now) Safe Harbor Mill. It was opened for a pack horse road, then called a bridle road, until it intersected Ellicott's road, at the Allegheny river, eight miles south of Olean, which was constructed in 1806 and 1807, from the Great Island, West Branch, to Olean Point, thus making what was know as King's road, ninety-seven miles in length. As the necessities required, they made some alteration in location in 1811, and this year and 1812 opened a "wagon road." Joseph Williams opened a part of this road, but Joseph Whitacre, an eminent surveyor, was the chief superintendent. He made two clearings and built a house at each one; also 100 acres of land was donated, or set apart for the settler or occupant.

The first location was thirty-three miles from Jersey Shore, now known as the Herod place. The other was sixteen miles further, at the present site of New Bergen. The former was generally kept up as a half-way house. This road seemed to answer the purpose until 1827. The location was improved and a contract was entered into with Perviance Baldwin, of Troy, Bradford county, for making some forty-four miles of turnpike road. At the close of 1838 the turnpike was completed to Indian river, a distance of forty-two miles and a half. In the year 1852 it was resumed by several contractors, amongst them were John L. Carter (father-in-law of the late Judge Ross), Ezra Hichcock and Jonathan Edgecomb. It was finished to Coudersport in 1853, a distance of 65 miles of turnpike. Labor and supplies were cheap these several years, the whole cost of construction was about $49,400 For the construction of the road the state appropriated $8,000. Considerable stock was taken, mostly about and in Jersey Shore, some in McKean and Potter counties, and what remained was made up by Philadelphians owning unseated lands, such as James Vause, Thos. Stewardson, John Caton and others. This continued to be the outlet of McKean and Potter counties until subsequent to the construction of the New York and Erie railroad. It was eventually abandoned at a turnpike, and in 1860 was located a township road. From 1820 to 1824 John Murphy carried the United States mail by horse, from Jersey Shore to Olean, 109 miles; 1824 to 1828 by James Collins. And now venerable Samuel S Moss, carried it a part of that contract. He was succeeded by Moses Hastey, 1828 to 1831, Bernard Duffey contracted by horse again for two terms, extending to 1840 Four years of this a two horse stage ran twice a week; four years a two horse stage once a week Others followed more irregularly for the past two years. The settlement along the road is not supplied by mail facilities except by Kettle Creek postoffice at Oleana. The mail is now carried from Westport to Oleana, from there by Germania to West Branch Pine Creek.

DIED.

McCOY.—At Smethport, Pa., Feb. 27, 1878, HENRY FORD, only son of Dr. and Mrs. H. L. McCoy, aged 8 years.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley and the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

CANFIELD.—At Eldred, Pa., on the 18th inst. Miss MINERVA CANFIELD, after a long period of sickness with typhoid fever and pneumonia.

Miscellaneous.

Smethport & McK. & B. Depot 'Bus

Stages run to and from all regular trains. Until further notice a conveyance will leave the Bennett House and Wright House as follows

7:45 and 11:15 a.m. & 2:00 p.m.

All orders left at the post office or either of the above hotels will receive prompt attention.

F. VICKERY, Proprietor.

Notice.

All persons having unsettled accounts with the late Hon. A. N. Taylor, are hereby notified that said accounts are now in the hands of John C. Backus, who is Attorney for the Executors of the Estate of said Taylor, who will together with one or more of the said Executors make it a point to be at the office of said Backus, in the Borough of Smethport, on Wednesday and Thursday of each week, after next for the purpose of settling said accounts. All persons having unsettled accounts as above stated, will please be prompt in answering the notice, and thereby save themselves costs.

A. E. TAYLOR, }
D. C. YOUNG, } Executors.
F. N TAYLOR }

Smethport, Pa., Nov 16, 1876.-tf

FRESH MILK

Delivered every Morning

THE undersigned having established a regular route for the supply of fresh milk to the people of Smethport and vicinity, solicits the patronage of the community.

GEO. W. KING.

In Bankruptcy.

District Court of the United States, for the Western District of Pennsylvania.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

This is to give notice that on the 28th day of February, A.D 1878, a Warrant in Bankruptcy was issued against the estate of Charles H. Knox of Bradford Township in the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, who has been adjudged Bankrupt upon his own petition, that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property belonging to such Bankrupt to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the Creditors of said Bankrupt to prove their debts, and to choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at the office of J. C Sturgeon, in Bradford, McKean Co, Pa., before S. E. Woodruff, Esq., Register, on the 19th day of March, A.D. 1878, at 10 o'clock a. m.

JOHN HALL,
U.S. Marshal as Messenger.

Pittsburgh, Feb. 28, 1878.-3t

ROOFING PAINT.

The Rocky Mountain Vermillion Paint (mixed ready for use) is the best in the world for Tin, Iron, Felt, Shingles or anything exposed to the weather

Price—1 gallon & can, $1, two gals in can $1.85
Three 2-gallon cans in one case..... 4.00
1 barrel, 14 gallons 12.00
1 barrel, 44 gallons 28.00

AMERICAN VERMILLION WORKS,
49 South Front St., Phila.

4-12-3 m.

Treasurer's Sales

Treasurer's Sales.

NOTICE is hereby given that the sale of unseated lands in arrears of taxes will commence at the Court House, in Smethport Borough, on

Monday, June 10, 1878,

at 10 o'clock A. M., and be continued from day to day until the following described tracts of land, or a sufficient part thereof to pay the taxes due on the same, be sold, to wit

ANNIN TOWNSHIP.

Wt's	sub	Acres	Owner	Tax
3445		70	E H Alford	$ 9 73
3443		87	do	5 14
2113		77	do	10 70
3451		50	Charles Bell	5 05
3445		35	E W Barr	5 27
3446				
15		165	C T Chamberlain	18 60
3455		98	J Campbell	13 34
2146		95	C A Dibler	4 43
		63	John Kinney	13 91
		225	Pat Kelliher	18 18
2318		25	L Lillibridge	4 45
2146		150	A N Lillibridge	26 13
2145		15	V M Vanderhula	4 43
3456		50	Palmer & Co	8 86
		190	James O'Niel	34 01
		40	Peter Garner	7 18
		20	Thomas Cantwell	3 58
2158		10	Wm. Landragin	3 22
3182		15	John H Brouaber	7 54
3218		41 9-10	Thomas F Cantwell	5 73
3456		52	Wm Landragin	1 79
3456		10	Mich. Sullivan	5 41
2158		40 9-10		
			BRADFORD	
3120		1100	Henry W Rogers	203 50
3430		98	Lee & Pickering	15 91
			Northwestern Mining & Exchange Co	129 69
3425		701	do	128 56
3426		1041	do	110 82
3422		1090	do	219 96
3421		1199	do	219 96
3428		1069	do	196 57
3429		961	do	85 28
2286	446	100	do	18 50
2286	447	100	do	18 50
		981	Moody & Hubbell	177 79
		1161	do	213 14
		1325	do	243 05
		355	do	65 21
		970	do	178 05
		1100	do	201 85
		1100	do	201 85
		1100	do	201 85
		114	do	20 92
			D Lafferty	21 09
3567				
3580		450	P L Webster	18 05
2917			C. Rathbone & Co	203 50
3969			do	208 50
3421			do	208 50
3422			do	208 50
3423			do	208 50
3424			do	208 50
3425			do	208 50
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3517			do	208 50
3518			do	208 50
3519			do	208 50
2286	451	100	do	18 50
2286	452	100	do	18 50
2286	453	100	do	18 50
2286	454	100	do	18 50
2286	455	100	do	18 50
2286	456	100	do	18 50
2286	457	100	do	18 50
2286	458	100	do	18 50
2286	459	295 2-10	A T Newell	50 25
2286	460			
2286	461			
3330				
3326				
3324				
2191		103		
3323				
3319				
2286		461		
4006				
4005				
4004		161		
3196				
3205				
3350		450		
4354		13		
2191				
			CERES	
3447			Charles Bell	4 86
3446			do	6 00
2153			do	4 00
3445				
4326			do	24 00
4328			do	24 00
3141			do	19 20
2195				
2205				
4328			H B Smith	21 28
4330			do	26 24
4329			do	40 32
4324			C T Chamberlain	44 16
4323			do	6 66
3447			do	17 76
			do	18 66
Bush Lot				
4327				
2195				
2330				
4321				
4324			W K King	186 00
4325				
4324				
4323				
4326				
4327				
3706			A W Miner	183 25
3704			do	185 00
3711			do	185 00
3731			J Bean	18 50
			Bartlett's Estate	88 91
4910			Northwestern Mining & Exchange Co	20 20
			do	14 00
4910			do	9 25
4910			Kingsbury Estate	94 62
			G W Fenton	75 41
			do	75 41
			do	75 41
			W M Newell Est.	85 97
			do	172 10
			do	45 04
			do	172 10
			Henry W Rogers	187 05
			S E Morrison	185 00
			do	185 00
			H C Mulkin	37 75
			L Rogers	75 00
			Unknown	18 50
			do	18 50
			do	3 75
			do	7 50
			Richardson & Thompson	115 00
			do	185 00
			Jno. Wilkison	16 85
			C H Foster	24 75
			G W Smith	185 00
			do	82 50
			Peter M Smith	185 00
			do	37 75
			Chas Rathbone & Co	93 75
			do	170 25
			do	185 00
			do	82 50
			do	185 00
			do	185 00
			do	185 00
			do	185 00
			do	185 00
			do	185 00
			do	185 00
			Bradford Oil Co	185 00
			do	185 00
			do	185 00
			do	185 00
			Peter T Kennedy	61 61
			do	82 50
			Kingsbury Estate	82 50
			do	74 25
			do	24 75
			do	82 50
			S J Taylor	79 27
			do	17 66
			do	181 64
			do	110 82
			do	219 96
			do	219 96
			do	196 57
			do	85 28
			do	18 50
			Moody & Hubbell	177 79
			do	213 14
			do	243 05
			do	65 21
			do	178 05
			do	201 85
			do	201 85
			do	201 85
			D Lafferty	21 09
			P L Webster	18 05
			C. Rathbone & Co	203 50
			do	208 50
			do	208 50
			do	208 50
			Enos Parsons	92 94
			do	82 50
			Isaac Willett	41 25
			do	82 50
			do	41 25
			do	208 50
			P J Chamberlain	20 32
			M A Chamberlain	20 32
			Bingham & O'Neil	165 00
			A J Wheeler	19 81
			Wm Sawyer	82 50
			John Rutherford	78 85
			John T Noye	34 98
			Clark & Babcock	41 48
			do	74 25
			do	82 50
			do	82 50
			do	82 50
			do	82 50
			Dr. W M Mack	82 50
			do	82 50
			do	82 50
			do

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., March 7, 1878.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST.—J. C. WHITESIDE, pastor. Sabbath school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. and Preaching at 10½ a. m. and 7 p. m. Class Meeting at 11½ a. m. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 p. m.

Preaching at Norwich and at Cole Creek at 2 p. m every alternate Sabbath.

BAPTIST.—O. J. ROSE, pastor. Services Sunday at 10½ a. m. and at 7½ p. m. Sunday School immediately after the morning service. Preaching once in two weeks at the Hafner school house.

EPISCOPAL.—H. Q. MILLER, Rector. Services on the 2d and 4th Sunday of each month at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School at 9 a. m.

ST. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Rev. J. F. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 11 a.m. Service at 7½ p. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge.—S. W. Williams, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Additional Judge.—S. F. Wilson, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Associate Judges.—W. S. Brownell, Smethport; F. N. Burnham, Eldred.
District Attorney.—P. R. Cotter, Port Allegany.
Sheriff.—C. S. King, Smethport.
Prothonotary.—C. R. Sartwell, Smethport, *Deputy.*—J. R. Chadwick.
County Treasurer.—W. D. Gallup, Smethport.
Commissioners.—Isaj. Bunker, Orlando Gallup, Wm. A. Young.
County Clerk.—Jno. R. Chadwick, Smethport.
Auditors.—O. D. Coleman, J. L. Bean, H. W. Fisher.
Regular Terms of Court.—Fourth Monday in February and September, and Third Monday of June and December.

Here and Hereabouts.

—We will publish the Auditor's Report next week.

—The smoke-stack of the Extract Works is finished. Its height is 80 feet.

—Dr. B. F. Lewis, the dentist, will be at the Wright House next week. See his card in "Business Locals."

—At present there are 12,895 men employed on the main line and branches of the Pennsylvania R. R.

—Cameron county will not have a county poor-house this year. Less than thirty votes were cast favoring the project at the recent election.

—An adjourned term of court will be held commencing on the fourth Monday of April. Judge Williams will probably preside.

—The borough of Kendall was incorporated by the Court last week. The election of borough officers will take place the 19th of March.

—The Court refused to grant an eating house license to C.M. Coleman at Eldred, and J. M. Tracy, Smethport, on Saturday evening of last term.

—It is said that the directors of the narrow gauge road get together and pass congratulatory resolutions at the close of every successful trip over the road.

—Treasurer Gallup furnishes us with an interesting communication this week under the caption of "Treasurer's Sales." It is a very interesting article—to some parties.

—Our prominent business men are contemplating a new departure in trade, which will be of interest to all their patrons, and which we will explain when the change takes place.

—A Monroe, Iowa, justice of the peace has ruled that a father has no right to occupy his parlor while the daughter and her beaux have possession. Come east, Mr. justice, come east.

—A Corning *Independent* compositor offers to set 50,000 ems of type on a wager for $50 a side, offer to be taken by June 1st next. The address given is 50,000, box 287, Corning, N. Y.

—The outside of this issue was printed before the retirement of Mr. Allen from the position of associate publisher, which accounts for the fact that his name still remains at the head of this paper.

—It is reported that Robert Morrison, Grand Treasurer of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., of the State of Michigan, has skipped the country with $7,000 belonging to that Order.

—The Standard Oil Company paid about $28,000 for the Conewango Refinery, at Warren, which they purchased about a month ago. Mr. John D Archibald, of Titusville, made the purchase for the company.—*Derrick.*

—B.D. Hamlin & son, as agents of the Keating Estate, sold $58,000 worth of land in their office on Tuesday, in Otto township, in the Knapp's Creek district, and negotiated another sale of $30,000. The land sold at $100 and $125 per acre.

—The grand jury last week presented the corridor of the jail as insecure for the retention of criminals. It is only by constant and vigilant watchfulness that the Sheriff can keep his prisoners from escaping, and something surely ought to be done.

—The postponement of the final disposition of the case of Commonwealth vs. Cotter to the adjourned term does not meet with general satisfaction. It is the general opinion that the case demanded more summary and prompt action.

—Warley Gifford, of the firm of Haskill & Gifford, started for the city to-day for the purchase of new spring goods.—This firm is one of the most enterprising in the borough, and Warley is a capital buyer, and thus we may look for the best and latest styles of the season at the lowest possible rates.

—The applicants for the vacant shoes of District Attorney Cotter were numerous last week, but on account of the postponed sentence all the boys were disappointed. A few years ago it was difficult to find a lawyer who would take the position, now none would refuse it and many want it.

—It may not be generally known that on the 1st inst. the directors of the Pennsylvania railroad company unanimously resolved to abolish the system of quarterly dividends, when declared, shall be paid semi-annually, in May and November.

—It is probable that the consolidation of the New York and Pennsylvania divisions of the O. B. & W. R. R. under one superintendent, will be effected in a few days. A meeting of the managing officers of both ends will be held next Saturday, when the question will be decided.—Olean *Times.*

—It is stated that George M. Osgoodby of Nunda, will move to Buffalo on the first of March. In that case Nunda will lose five feet seventeen inches of perpendicular humanity, to say nothing of breadth. Nor is that all. Mr. Osgoodby is one of the best lawyers in the county, and a citizen to be desired any where.—Dansville *Adv.*

Dissolution of Partnership.

Owing to circumstances beyond our control, and for reasons not necessary to state, the firm of Barbour & Allen was by mutual consent dissolved on the 4th inst. Mr. Allen has returned to Towanda, and it is needless to state that he carries with him the best wishes of all connected with the MINER establishment for complete success wherever his future may be cast.

Soap.

Our wide awake friend, L. S. Bard, has associated himself with a Mr. Prouty in the sale of the right to manufacture and use the Magic Soap. It is guaranteed to eradicate dirt in every form, and the proprietors invite the severest tests. We hope Les. and his partner will make a fortune out of it, and they ought to for the soap is certainly unexcelled for searching qualities.

District Attorney Cotter.

A great deal of interest has been manifested in the case of Commonwealth vs. P. R. Cotter, which was tried at the last term of court. It is happily an infrequent occurrence for the prosecuting attorney of the court to be himself arrayed as a defendant in a criminal action at the bar of the court. The history of the case can be briefly stated. Some weeks ago the Burgess of Bradford borough found it necessary to cause the arrest of the inmates of a well known house of ill-fame in that borough. The parties arrested at once applied to Mr. Cotter for assistance, and his enthusiasm in behalf of his "fair" and, as he seemed to consider, persecuted clients outran his discretion. He visited the chief of police and demanded their release or the surrender of the keys to the lock-up. Failing there, he visited the officer in whose charge the prisoners were, and by means of various and divers threats induced that officer, who confessed to be very much parte sticken, to surrender the keys. Having the keys in his possession he unbarred the prison and let the "soiled doves" once more to spread their wings under the free air of heaven. For this he was arrested and bound over to court. A true bill was found by the grand jury, he was tried and found guilty.

O. A. Hotchkiss was appointed District Attorney *pro tem.* to conduct the case on the part of the Commonwealth, assisted by S. C. Sturgeon. The prisoner was ably defended by his counsel, W. A. Williams, J. R. Clark, and ex-Judge Williston. The Court House was well filled during the trial, as it was one of those dirty cases that seem so peculiarly attractive to the masculine mind. It is unnecessary to state that there were no ladies present, with the exception of one of Mr. Cotter's witnesses. The evidence was very conclusive, and showed on the part of the prisoner a degree of recklessness and utter disregard of personal or official dignity and self-respect that could not but have caused his own friends to hang their heads in shame. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty without delay and on motion of defendant's counsel the sentence was reserved until April term.

Court Proceedings.

Our report of the proceedings of court last week was up to Wednesday night. We give in follows the more important proceedings of the balance of the week:

Ezra Crossman sworn as member of this bar.

Com. vs. Edward Doffey. Defendant plead guilty of assault and battery. Sentenced to pay a fine of ten dollars and costs of prosecution, and stand committed until paid.

Com. vs. Dennis Driscoll. Assault and battery. Case tried. Defendant found guilty and sentenced to pay fine of fifty dollars and costs, and stand committed until paid.

Com. vs. Wm. Gregory—Assault and battery. Sentenced to pay one dollar to Commonwealth and costs of prosecution and undergo an imprisonment in county jail four months.

Com. vs. John Brown—Assault and battery. Fined one dollar and cost and sent up to county jail for four months.

Com. vs. Charles Bates—Larceny. Defendant found guilty and sentenced to restore property, pay costs, and work for the Commonwealth in the Western Penitentiary one year and nine months.

Com. vs. P. R. Cotter—Aiding prisoners to escape. Verdict of guilty returned. Sentence reserved until April term. Defendant and Hugh Glenn recognized in $300 for defendant's appearance.

Com. vs. Wm. Brennan—Larceny. Sentenced to hard labor in Western Penitentiary two years and three months, to pay one dollar fine and costs, and restore property.

Com. vs Wm. Reynolds—Larceny. Sentenced to pay one dollar fine and costs, restore property and undergo imprisonment and labor in Western Penitentiary one year and two months.

Com. vs. Wm. P. Book. Defendant, Jas. S. Book and Lorenzo Drake recognized in $2000 for his appearance at June term.

Additional road tax of one per cent. for 1878 in Hamilton township ordered by the court.

Com. vs. Wm. Ahern—Assaulting an officer. Plead guilty, and fined fifty dollars and costs., and imprisonment in county jail four months.

Com. vs. Wm. Ahern—Assault and battery. Sentenced to pay costs and stand committed until paid.

Com. vs. John Brown—Assault and battery. Found not guilty and discharged.

Com. vs. Abel Edick—Assault and battery. Found not guilty, and defendant and prosecutor each to pay one-half the costs.

The following licenses were granted in addition to those granted last week.

TAVERN LICENSES.

O. D. Bloss, Otto.
G. M. Fox, Otto.
O. F. Hardenberg, Otto.
W. L. Markwether, Ceres.
J. F. Collins, Bradford.
R. E. Looker, Kane.

—The Wellsboro *Gazette* says that representative Elliott has presented petitions of four hundred and seventy-nine citizens of that county, coal miners and other employees of corporations, for the repeal or reduction of the tax on the coal mined by corporations.

—Andrus, McChain, & Co., of Ithaca, have failed. They are well known in this county as book dealers, stationers, and printers. They used to take bread out of the mouths of country printers by picking up jobs of printing and doing them for nothing.—*Free Press.*

The McKean County Bank.

FROM J. T. HENRY'S "RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PRESS AND POLITICIANS OF CATTARAUGUS COUNTY" IN THE OLEAN *Record.*

It must have been early in 1857 that we came into possession of information in regard to the origin of a lot of wild-cat banks along the borders of the State, chartered with special privileges by the State of Pennsylvania, the winter previous. There was the "Venango County Bank, the Crawford County Bank, the McKean County Bank, the Shamokin Bank," and others of like character, which like Aaron's rod "budded and blossomed in a day." Our first information was in regard to "the McKean County Bank," to be located at Smethport, in McKean County. Mr. Daniel Kingsbury, then a large land owner residing at Bradford, Pa., was made its President, with local directors to give it respectability and some responsibility. The cashier was one Dedrick, from Utica, N. Y., and its Vice President was one Timothy O. Grannis, an exploded financier from one of the defunct banks of the city of Utica. Another of its important backers was a long-legged, gander-headed old bank swindler from the State of Rhode Island. The last three named individuals came to Olean on their way to Smethport to organise the new bank. We had for weeks prior to this denounced the scheme as a premeditated swindle, and had warned our people to beware of the tricks and inventions of these "scalpers." Grannis we knew all about, the Rhode Island scoundrel we had learned all about, and Deidrick let himself out to everybody. To organise their bank legally it was imperative that thirty-three and one-third per cent. of capital should be paid in specie. On the day of organization, at the date of a visit we speak of, they had three or four boxes of specie which they were taking to Smethport to facilitate their organization. With $33,000 in specie they could organize a bank with a capital of $100,000—and they could thereafter issue in currency three dollars for one dollar of the capital. We watched their movements with considerable interest, had a correspondent to note their manner of organization, etc. The trio were absent at Smethport three days, and when they returned to Olean they brought with them the identical boxes said to contain $33,000 in specie, and took it with them to Utica! But their bank was organized, and soon after their bills for circulation began to appear.

All this time we kept a rapid fire upon the institution, cautioning the public to beware of their issues and to put no confidence in the bank, as we believed Daniel Kingsbury had been wheedled into taking stock and interest in it—and this in the end proved to be the fact. He redeemed the bonafide circulation, if it ever was redeemed, paid the bank's indebtedness, if it ever was paid, and in so doing suffered heavy losses. The cashier and the Rhode Island "shark" stole $75,000 of the bills of the bank, and attempted to realize upon them in New York city. The cashier was arrested and thown into prison and kept there for many weeks, until at last he gave up his ill-gotten plunder and worthless trash, and then left the State. The Rhode Island rascal became a fugitive from justice in Canada, and Tim Grannis slipped out upon some technicality of the law, and the places that knew the McKean county bank, "knew it no more forever."

During its existence Cashier Deidrick visited our office very frequently, always with a view to begging or buying our silence. He came in one day about noon, and throwing his over-coat upon one side of our table laid upon it two packages of what seemed to be bank bills. We anticipated his meaning and intention.—"Henry," said he, "we must in some way procure your silence! Olean is the gate-way to the success of our banking enterprise, and we can't get through or out with your constant assaults!" Taking up one of the packages, he laid it down near us, and said, "There take from that package what will satisfy you, and withdraw your opposition to us!" We threw the package toward the door and demanded that he leave our office instantly, and never enter it again. He hesitated a moment and we arose to quicken his movements. He went down stairs to the street very rapidly. We never saw him but once afterward. We happened to be in New York when he was arrested for embezzlement! We were under the escort and protection of our old friends Alexander Chambers, of Ellicottville, and Jno. T. Wright, of Allegany Co., lest Deidrick might put into execution some one of the towering threats of violence he was indulging in at the moment the officer laid his hands upon him! This was a triumph for us, and we followed him several blocks to his place of confinement. What became of him we do not know, nor do we care. He was a hopeless scoundrel, and probably met a scoundrel's fate.

We are aware that this matter is not germain to the subject of these letters, but we thought best to give it here to the end that our friends at Smethport might refresh their memories of a financial transaction long ago popular with them. B. D. Hamlin, if living, and Seth A. Backus and John C. Backus will remember the history of this matter and its results much better than we do.

—Insure your property against loss or damage by fire with W. H. Mandeville, agent, Olean, N. Y.

—Elkland *Journal:* The oil well at this place produced one barrel of the finest oil that was ever found in this State last week. We learn that they are making preparations to put down another well as soon as possible.

—Insure yourself against Accidents in the Traveler's Insurance Company, with W. H. Mandeville, agent, Olean, N. Y. tf

—We invite especial attention to the advertisement of the Eureka Safety Power Engine in another column. We have used one of these engines almost constantly in our press room for nearly two months, and we cannot recommend it too highly. The price is so low as to place it within the reach of any one needing a light power. The expense of running it is comparatively trifling and any bright boy can manage it. We shall take pleasure in giving any information in regard to it to parties contemplating the purchase of an engine.

—Work on the Haskill well has been resumed, and the drillers are at work.—The hole is full of debris and rock up to where the torpedoes were exploded, and it will be several days probably before the depth of the first drilling will be reached.

Local Correspondence.

Dedication of a Swedish Lutheran Church.

KANE, Pa., Feb. 26, 1878.

The Swedish Colony here marked last Sunday, the 24th inst., with a white stone.

Eleven years ago, the first clearings were commenced by a few poor, almost penniless, but hardy and industrious Swedes. Now, the connected settlements of South Karnes, Kane, Nye Sverige, Kanesholm and Howard Hill present an almost unbroken line of thriving farms for over twelve miles on the Big Level.

It was 8 o'clock when I left Howard Hill, and in spite of the gloomy and threatening skies, the long line of snowy road was dotted with groups of "folk" in holiday attire, constantly increasing in numbers as each farm contributed its household. Some marched steadily along, looking neither to the right nor left, young people joined each other, conversing gaily, not a fair-haired maiden among them seeming to entertain a thought of fatigue in encountering the weary miles between her and Kane. I overtook several substantial country sleighs filled with matrons and babies, old men and women, all comfortably dressed, and with fine open countenances. Every one greeted me as my cutter passed swiftly by, with the polite salutation characteristic of the Swedes.

Emerging from a strip of woodland, I caught sight of a handsome church lifting its spire from the most conspicuous rising ground for miles. I took this to be my goal, but my escort informed me that this was the *second* church the Swedes had erected. The first, that to which we were bound, was four miles further on, in Kane village itself.

It was half-past ten when we drew up in front of "Tabor Church," a graceful building on the "bench" or Terrace looking down the Kinzua Valley, and commanding a pretty view of the village. I found myself very late, even though the services had been delayed an hour, to await the arrival of a special train from Wilcox, containing still more Swedes, (a swarm from Kane Colony has hived at the latter place, and built a church there.)

On entering, I found the church completely filled, even the aisles being blocked up, but courtesy to a stranger enabled me to find an excellent place.

The seats nearest the chancel were filled with a fine looking body of clergymen, guests of the community, twelve in number, I believe, but I was only able to obtain the following names; President, Rev. A. Hult, of Campbells, Mass.; Secretary, Rev. E. A. Fogelstrom, Brooklyn; Rev. H. O. Lindeblad, Chandler's Valley; Rev. S. A. Ostling, Titusville, Pa.; Rev. G. A. Ekerbety, Irvine, Pa.; Rev. C. F. Johanson, Boston; Rev. C. O. Heltgreen, Jamestown, N. Y. and Rev. J. G. Princell, New York City.

Pastors Hultgreen and Lindeblad are noted as temperance orators. Pastor Johanson nearly sacrificed his life to his missionary zeal in Africa. Reverends Hult, Princell and Fogelstrom are favorably known in the world of letters.

Mustering my smattering of the language I remarked that the service was almost literally the same as that of the Episcopal Church, and was intoned.—But, whereas, in our rapid American fashion, we have eliminated most of the repetitions of the Prayer Book service of the Church of England. I counted in the course of the unhurried proceedings of the ceremonies that the Lord's Prayer recurred five times, and the creed twice. There were three sermons, also, of which I heard two. Very excellent sermons they were; one on the sacrifice of the Paschal Lamb and the Lord's Supper, by the Rev. Ostling; the other exhorting the congregation to "Walk while ye have the light, lest darkness come upon you," by the Rev. Fogelstrom. Pastor Ostling is a very young looking man, and preached with a heartfelt earnestness that moved many of the congregation to tears, but I was particularly struck by the practiced oratory of Mr. Foglestrom, who closed with some verses recited in a manner that made the Swedish language sound melodiously.

The ceremonies began with the Dedication of the church, then followed the baptism of Constantia Mellander, the infant daughter of the Rev. J. Mellander, the immediate pastor of the Kane congregation. I fancied that the officiating clergyman in this instance had been a fellow-collegian of the youthful father, and the way he held the baby I judged him still unmarried and inexperienced. Miss Constantia's patience gave out before her parents were bidden to "depart in peace." By the way, I think that this friendly intimation would be of service to parents in our own baptismal services. They seldom seem to know when their part is played out.

In the Swedish Communion service also, after the half circle kneeling at the rail had received the bread and wine, or rather the wafer and wine, the officiating minister waved the hand saying again, "Depart in peace," the communicants then moved off without the pauses of indecision seen in our Episcopal service. I also noticed that the officiating pastor held a clean white napkin with which he wiped the margin of the cup after each one drank. I have heard it said that something of the kind stood once in our own rubric.

I left before the conclusion of these services; that is to say, at half-past one. From the windows of my hostelry, I remarked some of the worshippers leaving the church at two. Yet these indefatigable, insatiable hearers filled the church again at three p. m. for the English service. The Rev. Pastor Princell preached an admirable sermon, and proved himself no "sturdy a beggar" for the church that he drew the hard earned dollars from the breeches pockets in a wonderous manner. One young Swede, from Ludlow, stepped up, blushing like a girl, and contributed no less than twenty-five dollars. In fine, eighty-six dollars were announced as the result of the collection, afterwards made up to a hundred. I learn that this reduced the indebtedness of the church to less than a hundred dollars.

If you, Mr. Editor, ever tried it, you would know what masterly eloquence is required to draw a hundred dollars from a country congregation of poor farmers.

I retired at the conclusion of the meeting, gratified but exhausted, yet the Swedes were out in force again at half-past seven in the evening. I am told they listened with unwinking interest all through the evening services. Nay more, they attended two others yesterday, whit the untiring zeal of the Scotch covenanters whom they so much resemble.

But as you must be fatigued with the mere thought of it, I will conclude,

Yours Truly,

JOHN FRANKLIN.

From Knapp's Creek.

MARCH, 5, 1878.

To the Editor of the Miner.

MUD, MUD, mud. I saw lots of it on my last round. The heavy loads and so many of them, with the continued thawing, has made a complete bed of mortar. The great amount of hauling to be done on this route from Eldred to Duke Center has prompted the question of a plank road. Therefore a petition is in circulation for that object and a meeting has been called to discuss and organize a Plank Road Company.

Mr. I. W. Evans, of Olean, has done an extensive trade in selling organs to the citizens of Eldred, Rixford, and Duke Center, to the amount of $1,440.

There has been some 3,000,000 feet or over, of hemlock lumber manufactured at the various saw mills in Portville, Eldred and Otto townships to supply the immediate demand of the oil trade on Knapp's Creek and Bradford, the most of it for the former.

It is positively asserted that a Mr. Charles Larrabee, of Bradford tp., has leased a lot and built a house on Bradford street, near the Duke Center House, under the assumed name of the Preston House, which is said to be a house of bad reputation. Some of the good citizens say that it will not be tolerated.

There have been some transactions of real estate during the past week of which Mr. Henry Baker has sold 45 acres at $120 per acre, located between the Dan. Burger well and Duke Center. Sim. Rixford has sold two lots to Frank Peck of Portville, at $100 each. Davis & Baker put up a building on Mac. Baker's land 26'x 44, and rented it for $75 a month.

L. A. Bunker has purchased Chet. Baker's interest in the 45 acre lease and well of the Knapps Creek Oil Co. for $1,900, and sold 5 lots for $450. The Knapps Creek Oil Company have sold some 350 acres for $70,000 including wells No. 1 and 2 producing.

The Scio Oil Co. have sold 24 acres for $300 per acre. Tommy Strait has sold 28 acres at $300 per acre.

New buildings and new rigs are still in progress.

At Rixford, on the South Branch, H. E. Dickenson has his building up and partially enclosed. Packard, Bennie & Co. have theirs in a comfortable shape for business.

R. E. Hunt has a building up for a store and dwelling.

The Butler Oil Co. have a snug, nice office near the Rixford well, which they own. D. Boyd has a saloon, Wells Kenyon has a grocery and a rig up with machinery on the ground.

Mr. D. Boyd and Miss M. Y. Barton were married on Sunday, the 3d, by Esq. Failing, all of Rixford.

The old Rixford well is holding out at about 50 barrels.

The Cummings & Dean well is down about 1200 feet. Reed & Anderson about the same. Bailey well, 300 feet. Thomas & Lové, on Vaugn farm, are 275 and Bly well 175 feet.

Cap. Swett, nearly ready to commence drilling on the Portville lots. Several other rigs are up and nearly ready to start.

One of two contending companies claiming a lot adjoining the Cornish farm, come on Monday morning with 12 men and all necessary tools for putting up a rig and defending the same, with a fair show for a muss.

M. A. Williams is starting a new rig on the Cornish farm.

Well on Mat. Covert place, did not hear from.

The machine shop is now in full blast.

R. R. BRANCH.—The 15,000 barrel iron tank by the Dunkirk Oil Co. is progressing. Their well is said to be doing 30 barrels. Nos. 2 and 3 are under way.

McGilvany & Co. on Borden tract, are starting a rig. Meldrum well down 100 feet. The Scio Oil Co., on John Duke lot, down 900 feet.

Salien, Irvine & Co. have their machinery in position for their machine shop at Duke Center, on Bradford street.

OIL VALLEY.—The Franklinville Oil Co. are down 100 feet. Carlin Bros., on Vet. Strait lot, well doing 10 to 12 barrels. G. H. Nobles 1 and 2 doing 12 to 15 barrels.

Lake Erie Oil Co. down 800 feet. H. W. Nobles & Co. 300 feet O. Nobles No. 1 down 600 No. 2 100 feet, and No. 3 rig up. Well on Baldwin farm, U. C. Welton, No. 1 doing 20 barrels, No. 2 rig up. Akien & Co. No. 2 about 1200 feet. Stafford well pumping 15 barrels natural production. Ruprecht well, on Pepper farm, 400 feet. Ruprecht & Canfield are dealers in Oil Lands, Wells, Leases etc., office in Post Office building.

Mrs. R. J. Wyatt has opened a shop for millinary and dressmaking, on Main street.

A new hotel on Main street has been rented by E. D. Slingerland, for $75 per month.

There are four practicing physicians now in town, among whom is Dr. Philips, of Buffalo. Frank C. Torry has a watch making, jewelry, establishment in the drug store of Huffman & Co., who are supplied with a general assortment of drugs, etc.

MARCH 6.—I am informed this morning that A. Morton, of Kansas Brook 1½ miles north of Topeka School House has sold 4 acres for $100 to $120 per acre.

The Elmira Oil Co. have passed through Knapps Creek Valley, but it is supposed they became frightened at the dry holes as they only stopped over night, and probably will not complete the test well on the Dennis farm, in main valley, Knapps Creek, as proposed within ninety days.

DELTA.

From Norwich.

MARCH 6, 1878

To the Editor of The Miner:

The schools are prospering finely. No. 3 closed its winter term Feb. 28. Notwithstanding the whooping cough visited many families the term was a remarkably successful one, and much progress was made. Those who were present every day were Herbert Gallup and Willie Kimball. For these we bespeak a prosperous future, and hope others may be profited by following their example. We received one visit from the Superintendent and were benefitted from the same. I believe Mr. C. is the right man in the right place, and earnestly hope for his re-election.

TEACHER.

From Coryville.

MARCH 4, 1878.

To the Editor of the Miner:

Report says the Barkus well on Fowler Brook is a dry hole—casing drawn, and the well abandoned. However, we hear the old cry of deception and chicanery concerning it. How far the faults warrant the censure, I know not. Oil is slippery enough, but it is hard to find any thing that will match some of the leases in slippery transactions. When may we expect plain talk and square transactions respecting oil wells east of positively developed territory—void of equivocations and innuendoes, so that the people can rely upon what they say.

Gilmor well, on Digel farm, down about two hundred feet, having passed through some very hard rock.

Williams & Butherford, on A. O. Cory's farm, rig up, engine and boiler in position—expect to commence drilling this week.

The citizens of Larrabees, upon learning that their townsman, Rev. W. Miller, had been presented with a horse, at once placed upon the noble animal a fine equipment, consisting of saddle, bridle, &c., and exhorted the reverend gentleman to "go on his way rejoicing."

It is time the boys should look well to their fly-sticks, stools, dummies, flyers, hoverers and nets, as a few large flocks of wild pigeons have made their appearance the past week on the flats. Oil and oil wells will become a secondary object along Potatoe creek for a few weeks should the birds appear in such numbers as wise ones on pigeonology predict. Fun, and "fun that pays", as a wealthy old pigeoner said, a few years ago when he was hauling them in by the Gross.

A.

From Eldred.

MARCH 1, 1878.

To the Editor of the Miner:

Love & Bole, of Erie, Pa., have leased of the following parties 60 Barden Roots, for oil purposes.—J. H. Walsh, Patrick Welch, Michael Kelley, and Michael Tool.

The B. N. Y. & P. Co. are lengthening the switch to receive cars of freight that have been switched at Larrabees and at State Line. There are 30 cars of oil well supplies on the switch at Eldred, 11 at Larrabees, and four or five at State Line, all belonging to Eldred. A new platform has been built by the side of the switch for convenience in packing.

The United Brethren Quarterly Meeting will commence on Saturday, the 9th inst., at Farmers Valley.

Neighboring Counties.

Cattaraugus.

From the Olean *Times.*

The always disappointing Redpath Bureau has notified our Lecture Committee that Francis Murphy cannot be sent here. This is after Mr. Murphy had referred them to the Bureau, and they had settled everything with it except the date. The Abbott Concert Troupe will be here about April 1st, the exact date not being known, but the committee are assured it will not vary more than two or three days either way.

The cause of so many trains being on the track on the Narrow-gauge last week, is they the wheels of the new locomotive "Whitney," have too little "tread," or surface, and drop in between the rails wherever the track is an inch wider than three feet.

Workmen are busy digging out the snow from under the track and filling its place with gravel on the Bradford end of the N. G. road.

The Chamberlain Manufacturing Co. of this place, made a contract this week with Bibinger & Day, of Manitowoc, Wis., for two hundred Stump Pulling Machines, to be delivered during the coming season.

Cameron.

From the *Independent.*

Oil matters appear to be about played out here, the North Creek well having been abandoned on Friday last, the casing drawn and given up as "dry," while the Taylor, Akin & Peet well was abandoned in a somewhat mysterous manner some time since.

Potter.

From the Potter *Enterprise.*

—Laroy Lyman of Roulet, has left on our table some fine geological specimens taken from the land owned in part by him, in New Hampshire, among the specimens are several pieces of Mica, from four to six inches across, half an inch thick and weighing from one to two pounds. Mica cut and split ready for use is worth from one to six dollars a pound. There is a fine peice of Fildspar, several pieces of Galena containing Silver and Copper, one piece containing gold, a large piece of nickel ore, a garnet, three-fourths of an inch across, and a number of beautiful specimens of which we cannot give the name or tell of what they are composed. The collection may be seen on our table at any time by the curious, or those interested. It appears that the people living in the vicinity know but little or nothing about the minerals in their midst, for a correspondent writing to a neighboring paper says: "This town bids fair to become a mining town. Two Californians and an old Jew from New York came here and bought a chim. and employed five or six workmen who have been digging and blasting ever since until a few days ago. They are coming in the spring and are going to erect buildings and put in machinery to work whatever they are digging—no one knows but themselves. They appear like gentlemen, keep their own secrets, mind their own business, let other people's alone, pay all their bills every week, and at last went away, not owing one cent." Mr. Lyman is the "old Jew from New York" alluded to, and he received this designation on account of his observing Saturday instead of Sunday as the Sabbath day. We should not be surprised if Mr. Lyman had a better thing in the mountains of New Hampshire than an average oil well in Pennsylvania. We hope so.

—None but reliable Insurance companies represented by W. H. Mandeville. tf

—The two ends of the D. R. & W. road have been consolidated under the head. J. D. Yeomans is Superintendent of the entire line.

—The appointment of a special county detective was revoked by the Court at the last term. The county needs a special detective about as much as a wagon needs a fifth wheel. In fact we are not sure but that if there were less policemen, constables and deputies in the county there would be less trouble.

—In honor of his election as town constable, Jim's Van Campen has ordered a magnificent uniform. The tunic will be gilt edged with cardinal red velvet facings trimmed with brussels lace and malachite buttons. The helmut is to be vulcanite with plate glass fixings. The club will be six feet long, of tanglefoot briar wood and weigh seventy-one pounds.—*Olean Times.*

—Hon. A. G. Olmsted, of Potter, was offered the position of prosecuting attorney in the case of P. R. Cotter, but declined on the original plea that "it would have too much the appearance that he came over from Potter to correct the morals of McKean county."

—Insure your life with W. H. Mandeville, Olean, N. Y. tf

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Dentistry.

Dr. Lewis will be in Smethport at the Wright House, on Monday, March 11, and remain during the week. All those wishing his dental services will call at his rooms.

A Decided Fact,

That Hamilton's Cough Balsam is the most effectual medicine ever offered for the lungs. A certain cure for Consumption, Decline, Bronchitis, Wasting of the flesh, Night Sweats, Spitting of Blood, Whooping Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, Colds, Coughs, Inflamation, Pain in the sides, and all diseases of the throat, chest and Lungs. Relief guaranteed or money refunded. Three doses of Hamilton's Cough Balsam will prove its wonderful effects. Sample bottle 25 cents. Large bottles 75 cents.

For sale by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, and H. Hamlin & Co. Eldred, Pa.

15-16 eow 1y.

—We invite the attention of our readers to the large advertisement of the Franklin Jewelry Co. in another column. Any of the articles advertised would make elegant presents. Every order sent them will be filled.

—Everybody has nerves, and those nerves are liable to get unstrung. When they do they should be toned up at once by Dr. Warners Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic. It also cures billiousness and all blood diseases.—Use his Cough Honey for all coughs.

THE NEW TOWN HALL AT AYER.—This elegant structure is now complete. In beauty of design it surpasses anything of the kind in the State. Constructed of brick and dark marble, it is as permanent as it is charming. The English architects have adorned it in subdued colors, which please without tiring the eye. Dr. J. C. Ayer built and gave it to the town in acknowledgement of the distinction they conferred upon him in taking his name. Although it is a generous gift, still the hearty good wishes of a whole people are of greater value, and the generous donor has doubtless secured them.—Groton (Mass.) *Journal.*

—This is not a humorous item, but a matter of the most serious concern, and without doubt of very general interest. Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup is offered to the public for the cure of coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, and for the sure relief of Whooping Cough, Asthma and Bronchitis. It is warranted in every case. The dealer where you may be in the habit of purchasing medicine probably has it for sale. Ask him about it. He may know of a case similar to yours, for which it has been used. Hundreds of thousands of samples have been gratuitously distributed, to satisfy people of its merits. It has the most enviable reputation as the safest, the most effectual, and the cheapest medicine to be obtained. A few doses generally relieve. Sold, regular size and 10 cents samples by A. B. Armstrong.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Samaritan's Gift, the most Certain Remedy ever used.

Yes, a positive cure! Balsam Copaiva and Mercury discarded. Used in the United States Hospitals, and recommended by the surgeons

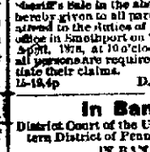
POST HOSPITAL, Fort Marshall, Baltimore, I have used the Samaritan Remedy, and have found it effectual.

ALFRED C. BOWERS,
Surgeon 5th New York Volunteers.

Only ten pills to be taken to effect a cure.—They are entirely Vegetable, having no smell or unpleasant taste, will not in any way injure the stomach or bowels of the most delicate. Cures in from two to four days. No exposure, no trouble, no change whatever. Let those who have despaired of being cured at once use the Samaritan's Gift. Sent by mail to any address. Price Male package, $2.00; Female, $3.00. sold by druggists. DESMOND & Co. Proprietors, 915 Race St., Phila. Pa.

New Advertisements.

EUREKA SAFETY POWER.



Practically impossible to explode. Tested 300 lbs pressure per square inch. Two Horse Power $150. 3 to 4 H. P. $250. Also stationary Engines and Boilers and SPARK ARRESTING PORTABLE ENGINES for plantation use. Send for our circular. Discount to the trade.

B. W. PAYNE & SONS,
Corning, N. Y. (State where you saw this advertisement.—15-19

DIPTHERIA.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.—I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BANGOR, MAINE.—15-19 mi.

NOTICE TO CONSUMERS

—OF—

LORILLARD TOBACCO

The great celebrity of our TIN TAG TOBACCO has caused many imitations thereof to be placed on the market. We therefore caution all consumers against purchasing such imitations.

All dealers buying or selling other pigtag tobacco bearing a similar metallic label, render themselves liable to the penalty of the Law, and all persons violating our trade marks are punished by a fine and imprisonment. *See Act of Congress, August 14, 1876.*

The genuine LORILLARD TIN TAG TOBACCO can be distinguished by a TIN TAG on each lump with the word LORILLARD stamped thereon.

Over 7,088 tons tobacco sold in 1877, and nearly 3,000 persons employed in factories.

Taxes paid Gov'm't in 1877 about $3,500,000, and during past 12 years, over $20,000,000.

The trade by all jobbers at manufacturers. ☞ *The Tin Tag Smoking Tobacco "second to none" in aroma, mildness, purity & quality* 15-19-m3

Auditor's Notice.

A. M. GILLETT } In McKean County Com-
vs. mon Pleas, A. D. No. 74, Feb.
THOS. BRADLEY } T., 1878.

THE Court having appointed the undersigned Auditor to distribute the fund, arising from Sheriff's Sale in the above case. Now notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at my office in Smethport on Thursday the 4th day of April, 1878, at 10 o'clock, a.m., when and where all persons are required to produce and substantiate their claims.

12-14-4p D. S. HAMLIN, Auditor.

In Bankruptcy.

District Court of the United States, for the Western District of Pennsylvania.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

This is to give notice that on the 12, day of February A. D 1878 a Warrant in Bankruptcy was issued against the estate of A. M. Kliokner of ——— in the county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt upon his own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property belonging to such Bankrupt to him or for his use and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the Creditors of said Bankrupt to prove their debts, and to choose one or more assignees of his estate will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at Franklin, Pa., before L. D. HOGINS, Esq., Register, on the 6th day of April, A.D. 1878, at 9 o'clock p. m.

JOHN HALL,
U. S. Marshal as Messenger.

Farm, Dairy and Household.

Useful Receipts.

To Clean Wall Paper.—Wall paper may be somewhat cleaned by using fine dry Indian meal—rubbing it on with a soft dry cloth.

Cruellers.—Six ounces butter, three quarters of a pound sugar, one and three-quarter pounds flour, six eggs, one nutmeg; fried in lard.

To Cure Bilious Headache.—Drink the juice of two oranges, or of one lemon, about half an hour before breakfast every morning.

Oyster Sauce.—Take the liquor of the oysters, and to a pint put a couple of sticks of mace, salt and pepper; set it on the fire, when it boils, stir in two teaspoonfuls of flour mixed with milk; when it has boiled several minutes stir in the oysters and butter; let them scald through, then take them up.

Graham Bread.—One quart of warm water, one cup of yeast, one cup of molasses, two cups of wheat flour, one teaspoonful of salt; stir in Graham flour sufficient to make a batter the smallest trifle stiffer than for pancakes. Allow it to set over night, then dissolve one teaspoonful of soda, stir it thoroughly, and bake.

To Kill Lice on Cattle.—A correspondent advises the same method for killing lice on cattle that is employed by florists for exterminating bugs that infect plants, to wit: Cover the animal with a blanket pinned close around the nose, and smoke thoroughly with tobacco. It will destroy the lice, without the bad effects following the wetting with decoctions or the use of grease; a second smoking is seldom necessary.

Scalloped Oysters.—Have plenty of fine crushed cracker crumbs—either soda or butter crackers—put a layer in the bottom of a buttered pudding dish, wet slightly with oyster liquor and milk mixed, next a layer of oysters, seasoned with salt and pepper and small bits of butter, then more crumbs and oysters alternately until the dish is full. Let the top layer be of crumbs. Beat an egg and mix it with a little milk and pour over the top, place little lumps of butter all over the top, cover the dish and bake half an hour. Remove the cover a few moments before taking from the oven to let brown.

Washing Flannels.—A lady correspondent says: "I will give a little of my experience in washing flannels in hot water, but it is a great mistake. In Italy my flannels were a wonder to me, they always came home to me so soft and white. I learned that the Italian women washed them in cold water. Many a time I have watched them kneeling in a box, which had one end taken out, to keep them out of the mud, by the bank of a stream, washing in the running water, and drying on the bank of gravel, without boiling; and I never had washing done better, and flannels never half so well. I have tried them since, and find the secret of nice soft flannels to be the washing them in soft lukewarm water, and plenty of stretching before hanging out. Many receipts say, don't rub soap on flannels; but you can rub soap on to the advantage of flannels, if you will rinse it out afterward and use no hot water about them, not forgetting to stretch the threads in both directions before drying. Flannels so cared for will never become stiff, shrunken and yellow."

Messing Dairy Cows.

At the same convention Mr. Chas. Horr delivered an excellent and practical address upon, "How can the profits of dairy husbandry be increased?" In relation to messing cows, he said:

"I will remark that in figuring the problem whether it pays to mess cows or not, dairymen usually leave out several important factors, among which are the following:

1. Less pasture will be required to keep a dairy that is now; that is, if you could keep twenty-five cows during the fall in good flesh, relying upon your pastures alone for feed, your could surely keep thirty-two equally well fed, by feeding, say six to eight pounds of bran to the cow per day. By pursuing the latter could get a much larger yield to the cow than if you kept a less number and gave no mess.

2. Your cows will enter the winter in much better heart and flesh, if generously messed than if not messed at all. Indeed, dairymen have repeatedly told me in the past month, that their cows are worth $10 a head more than they would have been if they had relied upon their pastures alone during the fall. Besides, by keeping a few more cows on your farm and regularly buying feed, together with what your farm produces, to give them a generous diet, you will be constantly enriching your land. This in the long run is no matter of small importance. I maintain that you can stable cows the year round, buy all their feed, and produce milk profitably at a dollar a hundred, provided: (1.) That you keep but first-class milkers; (2.) That you buy your feed at times of the year when it can be purchased to the best advantage; (3.) That you select the kinds of seed judiciously, (4.) That your cows are handled and milked with the utmost attainable care and skill.

God intended a cow that gives only 3,000 pounds of milk in a season for the butcher's shambles, and not for the milk yard; and he intended the farmer who will continue to keep such a cow, year after year for a milker of goats in some benighted land, and not for a milker of cows in this enlightened country and age.

The report of the national department of agriculture for 1877, states that the yield of wheat in the United States for the year was 360,000,000 bushels, 50,000,000 more than was ever before produced. Deducting the amount necessary for the home consumption in the food and seed, upward of 110,000,000 can be spared for export. The acreage of winter wheat for 1878 is greater than that of 1877. The corn product was 1,300,000 bushels, with corresponding yields of oats and potatoes.

Scientific and Industrial.

As a result of the recent discovery of extensive silver and lead deposits on the shores of Holy Loch, Scotland, machinery and appliances necessary for mining have been ordered thither.

The introduction of glass printing types, though perhaps not a thing of the very near future, would still, if accomplished, work quite a revolution in the healthfulness of the printers' trade and in the appearance of the printing office. Toughened glass is now being largely experimented with, in hopes of its substitution for lead for types.

Recent experiments, made under the direction of the Naval Ordnance and Heavy Gun Committees of the German, Austrian and Italian Governments, to determine the relative value of iron and steel for plating for ships armors, have not resulted in a verdict favorable to the substitution of steel for iron.

If a piece of tissue of mixed wool and silk is plunged into hydrochloric acid the silk is soon dissolved, while the wool remains, so that by weighing before and after the operation the proportion of the two fibers may be easily determined.

Prussia derives no small income from her rich amber mines. Not less than 135 tons of amber were dug last year. The industry gives employment to about 1,400 men. The principal markets are Austria, France, Russia, America, China and Japan.

Even mourning for the departed can now be done by automatic mechanism, as witness the tolling machine recently erected at Ealing Cemetery. It was calculated that this machine would accomplish the work as efficiently and less expensively than if done by a man.

A recent effort to transport to this country from England some soles and turbot for stocking our Eastern bays has proven fruitless, the fish all perishing in transit but two specimens. Another effort to Americanize these dainty fish will be made in the spring.

An anæsthetic, more energetic and with an action perfectly regular, is said to have been discovered in certain tetrachloride, recent tests of which have been very satisfactory.

A new electric battery has been exhibited before the French Academy. The plates are of zinc and plumbago; the liquid, a solution in water of the substance known to druggists as unvitrified salt. It is claimed that the battery is more powerful than Bunsen's of the same dimensions, and that the constancy of the current is remarkable.

A Silesian farmer has adopted a method of imparting to butter an aroma as delicate as that secured from cows pastured in the most fragrant meadows. He suspends in the empty churn a calico bag filled with fragrant herbs, keeping the churn carefully closed. When churning he substitutes four smaller bags, attaching them to the beaters of the churn. The result is thus secured in a perfectly legitimate and harmless manner.

Five hundred tons of minerals, representing the resources of California in that respect, will be sent to the Paris Exposition. A pyramid twenty feet square and seventy feet high, containing seventy million cubic inches, will be erected to set forth the mass of gold thus far obtained from our Pacific Coast.

A single firm in New Haven, Conn., imported, last year, nearly six hundred thousand pounds of cochineal, valued at nearly $400,000, from the Canary Islands. The cochineal insect is a native of South America, and was for a long time confined to Mexico, where it feeds on the nopal. At first sight it resembles a seed of berry. The collection of these insects is very tedious work, and the number above referred to represented a vast amount of labor. The best insects have a purplish gray color, the darker varieties being less valuable.

The employment of mineral oil as fuel in several vessels of the Russian flotilla in the Caspian Sea, has proven so satisfactory, that other vessels will be adapted to the use of naphtha for this purpose.

The annual lumber product of the country is placed at 10,000,000,000 feet, a considerable portion of which is intended to replace timber cut only a few years previously, which has decayed. It is said that the renewal of telegraph poles alone requires 48,630,000 feet, a quantity nearly equal to the product of Maine.

There is a velocipedestrian in Colorado who ought to be at once suppressed. He has constructed a velocipede adapted to travel on railroads. He gets fifteen miles an hour out of this machine, and when last heard from, he was altering his guage to fit that of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad.

A German inventor has patented an apparatus designed to lessen the strain upon a horse, particularly at starting, of a loaded vehicle. The traces are fastened to an iron rod running through the center of a cylinder containing several rings of gutta-percha. When the horse exerts himself the strain first comes upon and compresses these rings, saving his shoulders. The German War Department, having made experiments and found that the saving of force, not alone at starting but during traction, was at least a third, has resolved to employ the attachment in its artillery and military trains. It might pay, from an economical as well as a human point of view to introduce it here.

A German doctor has made observations on the Luxor obelisk, at Paris, and has come to the conclusion that the monoliths of Egypt decay with rapidity in European climates. The Luxor obelisk shows that within the last twenty-eight years it has suffered a gradual change, due to the atmosphere of Paris. Gradually the red color of the syenite has become duller and lighter; now the obelisk bears a white film of kaolin, the last product of the decay of granite. In thirty-six years the stone has received more damage from the atmosphere of Paris than during as many centuries in Egyptian air. The injury which the moist climate of England will inflict upon Cleopatra's Needle is likely to be still more rapid; but there is at least the consolation that its incidental injury in London fogs will not be much worse for the stone than the bad treatment it was receiving in its neglected state at Alexandria.—*Scientific American.*

Miscellaneous.

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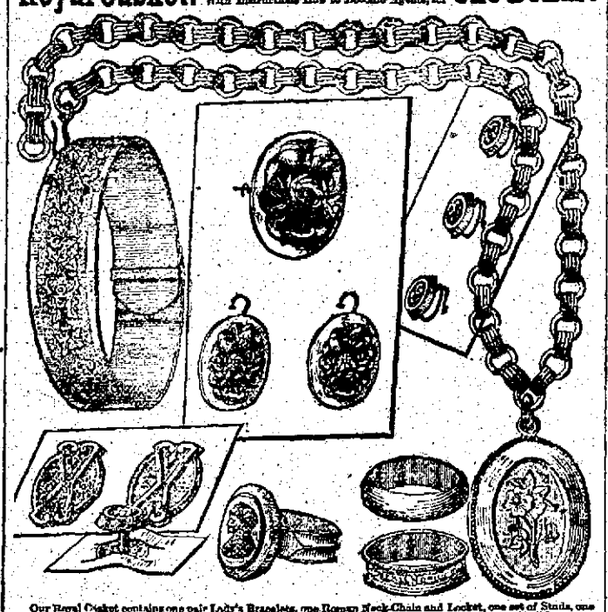

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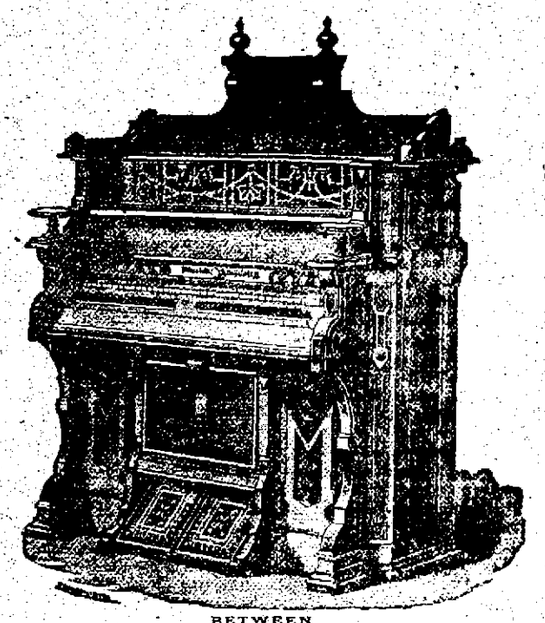

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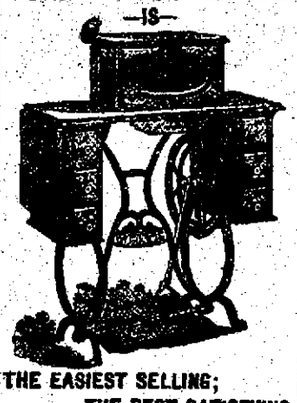

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